The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. IX. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1876. NO. 26.

Lumber and Hardware.

LINDLEY & KEMP,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,

AND

Agricultural Implements,

IN FOARD & COMEGYS' WAREHOUSE,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT.

Iron and Steel, Horse and Mule Shoes, Horse Nails, Blacksmith Supplies, Chain Traces, Hames, Trowels, Nails, Spikes, Locks, Hinges, Bolts, Files, Chisels, Levels, Planes, Bevels, Wrenches, Picks, Mattocks, Hubs, Rims, Spokes, Shafts, Long and Short Arms, Clips, Springs, Enameled Cloth, Gum Canvass, &c.

A complete stock of TOOLS and Supplies for Carpenters, Builders, Masons, Sadlers, Shoemakers and others, with many House-furnishing articles. We invite the public to call and examine our prices.

Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Glass and Putty,

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

CUCUMBER WOOD PUMPS.

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FARMER'S FRIEND, Heckendorn, Wiley, Concave and Moore PLOWS; Plow Castings, Grindstones, Pumps, Scales, Corn Shellers, Churns, Shovels, Forks, Spades, Hoes and Rakes.

☞No trouble to show goods. [mar 18

Lumber AND Hardware.

G. E. HUKILL,

Successor to

J. B. FENIMORE & CO.,

Opposite the R. R. Depot,

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Lumber, Hardware, and General Building Material, Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, and Mouldings, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty, Bricks, Building Lime, Hair, Etc. Constantly on hand.

—ALSO—

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT, TOWN AND COUNTRY PAINT,

(Ready-Mixed.)

"Blatchley's" Celebrated Cucumber Wood Pumps and everything in the building line.

Having made arrangements with large wholesale dealers, I shall be prepared to furnish large bills of Lumber for buildings, such as I may not have in stock, direct from wholesale dealers, thereby securing the lowest prices possible to be obtained.

Give me a call, and get my prices, before purchasing elsewhere. Feb 5-ly.

WORDEN

Planing and Moulding Mills,

Sash, Door, Blind and Peach Basket Factory,

AND LUMBER YARD.

I would call attention to my large stock of white pine Hemlock Lumber always in stock-Also, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Shutters & Mould. ings, which I will sell at city prices. Buying my lumber by the cargo, I am enabled to offer extraordinary inducements in prices. Inquiries by mail receive prompt attention. All kinds of mill work to order. Peach baskets a specialty in their season.

J. E. WORDEN,
Jan 1—6m Smyrna, Del.

APRIL. 1875.

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

AND

CUCUMBER WOOD PUMPS.

G. E. HUKILL

—SUCCESSOR TO—

J. B. FENIMORE & CO.,

DEALER IN

LUMBER AND GENERAL BUILDING MATERIAL.

HARDWARE—Building, Household and Agricultural.

PAINTS—"AVERILL" and "TOWN and COUNTRY"—all colors; ready mixed; the BEST and CHEAPEST—in quarts, gallons and larger packages.

PUMPS—"BLATCHLEY'S" CUCUMBER WOOD—acknowledged the BEST.

NEW STOVE AND TIN STORE

in Middletown.

Eliason & Benson,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

STOVES,

HEATERS, RANGES,

AND TIN WARE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

We have in stock the most popular and best Parlor, Cook and Room Stove manufactured, among them may be found the Home Delight, Morning Light, Florentine, Tuscan, Bon Ton, Florence, Charm, Belle, Regulator, Centennial, Palace Cook, Golden Eagle, Eureka, Combination Cook, Wabash, Model Complete, Victor Cook, Pretty Range, Pet Range, and can furnish on short notice any other stove manufactured.

We invite special attention to the Regulator "Revolving Top" for convenience. Surpasses anything in the stove line ever offered in this market.

Stoves repaired on the shortest notice.

Roofing and spouting a specialty.

We hope by giving our personal attention to business, and making moderate charges to receive a share of the public patronage.

Give us a call. ELIASON & BENSON,
Middletown, Del.

Middletown Directory.

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TOWN COMMISSIONERS.—T. E. Hurn, President; Thos. Massey, Jr., Secretary; Jas. H. Scowdrick, G. W. Wilson, Wm. W. Wilson.
ASSESSOR.—C. E. Anderson.
TREASURER.—Isaac Jones.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—DeW. C. Walker.
CONSTABLE AND POLICEMAN.—L. B. Lee.
LAMPLIGHTER.—L. B. Lee.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

John A. Reynolds.

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PRESIDENT.—Henry Clayton,
CASHIER.—J. R. Hall.
TELLER.—John S. Crouch.

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J. M. Cox, Pres.; Samuel Penington, Sec.; J. R. Hall, Treas.; R. A. Cochran, Jas. Culbertson, Jas. H. Scowdrick, Wm. H. Barr.

CHURCHES.

FOREST PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. John Patton, D. D., Pastor. Divine service every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Lecture on Wednesdays at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School in the Chapel at Armstrong's every Sunday at 2.30 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—Rev. Wm. C. Butler, Rector. On Sundays—Morning Prayer, 10.30 a. m.; Evening Prayer, 7:00 p. m. Sunday School, 9 a. m. Evening Prayer on Fridays at 5 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL,—Rev. L. C. Matlack, D. D., Pastor. Service every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursdays at 7.30 p. m.

COLORED METHODIST.—Rev. N. Morris—Pastor. Service every other Sunday at 10.30 p. m.; 3 and 8 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 1 p. m.

MASONIC.

ADONIRAM CHAPTER No. 5, R. A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall on the second and fourth Fridays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

UNION LODGE No. 5, A. F. A. M. Meets on the first and third Tuesdays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m. Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

DAMON LODGE, No. 12 Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge room in the Town Hall.

I. O. O. F.

GOOD SAMARITAN LODGE, No 9. Meets every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clk. Lodge Room in Cochran Hall, No. 2, Cochran Square.

BUILDING AND LOAN.

MIDDLETOWN B. & L. ASSOCIATION.—Samuel Penington, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the first Thursday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

MUTUAL LOAN ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLETOWN.—Jas. H. Scowdrick, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the third Tuesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

PENINS. AGRICULTURAL AND POMOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—Wm. R. Cochran, President and Chairman of Board of Managers; J. B. Naudain, Secretary. Annual Meeting fourth Saturday in January. Next annual fair will be held on October 4th, 5th and 6th, 1876.

DIAMOND STATE BRASS BAND.

Meets for practice every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

DELAWARE RAILROAD.

Passenger trains going North leave at 7.07 8.33 a m and 3.59 p m; going South at 10.42 a m, and 7.34 and 8.52 p m. Freight trains with passenger car attached, going North, leave at 8.05 p m; going South, at 2.40 a m.

POST OFFICE.

OFFICE HOURS.—Opens at 6 30 a m and closes at 9 p m every day except Sunday
Mails for the North close at 8.15 a m, and 3.40 p m.
Mail for the South closes at 10 15 a m.
Mails for Odessa close at 10.23 a m and 8.30 p m.
Mails for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton close at 10.23 a m.

STAGE LINES.

Stage for Odessa, with U. S. Mail, leaves shortly after arrival of the 10.43 am and 8.52 p m mail trains.

Stages for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton leave shortly after arrival of the 10.43 a m train.

WE STILL LIVE.

THE OLD BANK

YET ON TOP!

The Oyster trade having closed, we have commenced the Ice Cream season by putting up a Horse Power, which enables us to supply

ICE CREAM

IN ANY QUANTITY

that may be desired—from 1 gallon to 100, daily—upon short notice. Our

CONFECTIONERY, CAKE,

—AND—

FRUIT DEPARTMENT

is full, as usual. Children's TOYS constantly on hand.

On and after MAY 20th, we will sell

ICE

to all who may want it to the amount of 5 lbs. daily, at our store from 8 to 9 o'clock in the morning. No Ice sold after 9 o'clock and none delivered without the CASH DOWN! and in no quantity of less than 5 lbs.

E. B. RICE & CO.
may 6-tf AGENTS.

THOMAS MASSEY, Jr.,

CLOCK

And Watch Maker,

Main Street, next door to National Hotel

Middletown, Delaware

CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c. neatly and promptly repared.

Always on hand and for sale, Clocks, Watches, Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkin Rings, Silver Thimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Finger-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch Chains, &c.

AGENT FOR
DeVINNY'S SPECTACLES.
Dec. 12—tf.

Select Poetry.

CHILDLESS.

My neighbor's house is not so high
Nor half so nice as mine;
I often see the blinds ajar,
And through the curtain's fine,
It's only muslin, and the steps
Are not of stone at all—
And yet I long for her small home
To give mine all in all.

Her lawn is never left to grow—
The children tread it down,
And when the father comes at night,
I hear them clatter down
The gravel walk; and such a noise
Comes to my quiet ears,
As my sad heart's been waiting for
So many silent years.

Sometimes I peep to see them seize
His coat and hand and knees—
All three so anxious to be first;
And hear her call, "Don't tease
Papa"—the baby springs—
And then the low brown door
Shuts out their happiness, and I
Sit wishing as before

That my neighbor's little cottage
And the jewels of her crown
Had been my own; my mansion
With its front of granite brown,
It's damask and its Honiton—
Its lawn so green and bright
How gladly would I give them
For her motherhood to-night,

Select Story.

A Voyage on an Ice-Cake.

You boys imagine that going to sea is a very nice thing. You sit with your legs dangling off the wharf warm afternoons and smell the pine-apples and oranges, and watch the vessels coming up the harbor with sails spread, and think there is no life like a sailor's. It's natural enough, too. I used to have the same feelings. I fancied when I was a boy that when vessels left the harbor they went where they liked, sailing along the coast and among the islands, and that the sailors could go ashore when they pleased, and were as happy as happy could be. Boys have queer notions. They never think of the dangers and sufferings and cruelty on board of a ship, of which any sailor, if he chooses, can tell them. I can remember just how things used to look to me in those days. The water seemed so smooth and pleasant; just as if it was made to sail on. I used to play around the wharves and get into the boats and imagine myself quite a sailor. I've had my days since then on ship-board, and could tell you stories that would cure you of wanting to go to sea, if boys could ever be cured by stories. But they can't, and perhaps the best way, after all, is to let everybody learn by experience.

I've never told you about my first voyage. It was a short one, and came very near being my last. I was only twelve years old then, and it is nigh forty years ago, but I remember it as well as if it was this forenoon.

It was in the spring of the year, and Yarmouth Harbor had been frozen over, for the winter had been colder than usual. There had been a week of warm weather, with a slight rain, and the ice had got considerably broken. Every tide great cakes were carried down the channel and out to sea. One afternoon your father, who was two years younger, started with me to see the break-up in the upper harbor. On the way we went past the widow Wilson's and little Benny was playing in the yard with his sled. When he found out where we were going he was wild to go with us. He did'nt have to ask leave, as his mother was away; so he followed us along in great glee, dragging his sled with him, although the ground was nearly bare. When we got to the head of the harbor the tide was just beginning to ebb, and the ice was in motion. We stood on one of the wharves for a long time watching the great blocks heaving and crushing and sailing slowly along toward the channel, and so on out to sea. About sunset it began to rain, and the wind came up. It was a long distance home around the bend of the harbor, though our house was in plain view. If it had only been clear water, and we had had our boat, it would have taken but a short time to reach our wharf.

"We might get on the ice," said your father.

The idea had never struck me. I noticed that every block struck the shore just below our house, and then eddied off into the channel again. It would be capital. We could have such a nice ride, and have it to tell of afterward. There was a ladder reaching down to the side of the wharf, and we climbed down and stood on a timber waiting for a big piece. Pretty soon one came. The end just touched the wharf and swung around sideways, where we were, just as if it had been done on purpose, and we jumped on. It was about twenty feet long, and a little more than half as wide, and just in the middle was a stout pole, standing like a mast which had been frozen in. It seemed almost like a ship, and we played we were sailors, and shouted and sang, and had a splendid time. We didn't get along as fast as we had thought, however, and before we reached the place where we intended to land it was dark, and the rain was falling in torrents. We could just see the shore and the lights, as they began to come out in the village; and we could see, too, that for two or three rods away from the shore the water was filled with smaller pieces of ice—too small to bear our weight, yet large enough to prevent our raft from coming in. For a minute or two we remained stationary, and we were in hopes that your grandfather would see us and bring something to help us ashore. Then the huge cake began to drift again. We shouted, but no answer came back. Then your father and Benny began crying; but, although I was afraid we should be carried out to sea, I tried to keep my heart up. I was in hopes we could make them hear at the cove, or that the lighthouse-keeper at the Cape might see us. I did not realize the full danger we were in. I knew it was rough off the Cape, and I knew, too, the ice might break; but I had such strong faith that we should be rescued that it didn't affect me much.

When we got opposite the light we could see the keeper trimming the lamp. He heard us, and shouted back. We were not a dozen rods apart. I called out our names and begged him to help us. He tried to launch his boat, but the ice was piled in heaps by the landing, and all his endeavors were in vain. Then he shouted he would raise an alarm and send boats; but I knew that he had four miles to go on foot before that could be done, and by that time we might be out of sight. They could never find us in the darkness, and the waves would wash us off the moment we got into the open bay. I did not dare to give way before the little boys, but I felt sure that we should never see home again.

The water began to grow rougher, and it was not long before we had to cling to the pole to keep on the ice. We could not see each other plainly, it was so dark, and the water broke over us every moment. The sound of the fog bell off the Cape grew fainter, and at last ceased altogether. Then I knew we were lost. Your father was a brave little fellow—braver than I. After he had been still a long while he began saying the Lord's prayer aloud. He told me afterwards he was not afraid after that. He knew that God would save us But poor little Benny Wilson! Every sob went to my heart like a knife. I knew his mother would be nigh distracted when she found out that he was gone. He sat on his sled with one hand tight hold of mine, and the other clinging to the pole. He was only six years old, and a weakly little chap at that. I have wondered many time since then how he lived through that night.

After awhile it stopped raining, and lighted up so that we could see a little, but it was worse than the darkness. I did not dare to look at the water—it was enough to feel it. So I clung to little Benny, who had cried himself to sleep, and shut my eyes. Your father sat still grasping the pole with both hands, but never speaking. The strangest thing was that we were not washed off. Every wave that came I felt sure that we were gone; but the ice seemed to lift up with it, and though we were constantly drenched, we managed to keep our place. It seemed as if that night would never go. I tried to make believe that I was dreaming, and that I was home abed in my little room; and for a minute it would seem true. Then a wave would come, or little Benny would cry out, and the dreadful reality would come back to me.

Morning came at last, and our courage rose wth the sun. I stood up and took a survey, but there was a thick fog, and I could see neither land nor vessel. I knew they would send out boats from Yarmouth, and I had been praying that they might find us. Once I fancied I heard people calling, and I shouted and listened until I was completely exhausted. Then I gave up and shrunk down again. What with the cold and fright and hunger, little Benny had falled into a sort oi stupor. I had tied one end of my woolen comforter around his waist, and the other to the pole, to keep him from rolling off, for the water was growing rougher, and I was afraid I might let go of him. The fog thickened very fast, and at last we could hardly more than see the end of our raft.

All at once your father started up, and almost shouted—

"There's a vessel coming! Hark!"

My heart beat so loud that at first I could hear nothing else. Then, a moment after, the creaking of blocks and the sound of voices came through the fog, seemingly within a few yards. I never thought I could shout as loud as I did the next second. An answer came back so near that it almost startled me. They thought, we found afterwards, that they were running into another vessel.

"We're lost!" I cried out. "We are on a cake of ice—three boys!"

"Great heavens!" we heard the captain say. Then came the order, "Down with the boats!"

They struck the water in nearly the same minute the order was given, and then we heard the stroke of oars.

"Where away?" came the voice again.

"Here," we both shouted.

A minute after we saw the dark side of the boat, as she broke through the fog, and slid alongside the ice. I shall never forget the astonishment of the men when they got sight of us, nor their exclamations of wonder and sympathy as they lifted us into the boat and pushed for the vessel, which was not a dozen lengths away. The captain was a rough looking sort of a man, and I was a little afraid of him; but when he heard our story the tears ran down his cheeks like rain.

"Go down into the cabin and get something to eat, and dry your clothes," he said; and turning to the mate, who had gone aft, he cried, "Put her away for Yarmouth.

The owner was on board, and was standing by. "That won't do," said he, "the boys are safe, and you can send them back from Boston," for it seems the vessels was bound for that port.

The Captain's eyes flashed as he made answer: "You're the owner here, but I'm the Captain. This schooner goes into Yarmouth Harbor to-night if she sinks at the wharf. I've got two youngsters down on the Cape about the size of them boys, and I'm going to do just what I'd want any body else to do if they could change places."

You know, then, what the consequences will be?"

"No, I don't. And it wouldn't make any difference if I did. I'm able to take 'em, and moreover, I'm willing. Head her north by east."

It would take too much time to tell you how they tried to make us comfortable. We were put into bunks while our clothes were drying, having had a hearty meal first, and it was not long before we were asleep. When I awoke I found the captain standing by me.

"Jump up, my lad," said he, "you're almost home We're off the Cape now, and by five o'clock you'll be in your father's house.

Your father and Benny were nearly dressed and were wild with delight.

"I'm going to see my mother! I'm going to see my mother!" Benny kept saying, as one of the sailors was buttoning his jacket and lacing up his shoes.

Then we scrambled on deck. It seemed such a time getting from Bunker's Island up to the channel. Long before we got to the wharf people had spied us through their glasses, and the word had spread. It seemed as if half the town was at the wharf, and you may be sure your grandmother and Benny's mother were not in the rear.

You can imagine the rest as well as I could tell it. It's a part of the story I always skip. I will only say that Captain Crowell, who brought us home, and who was discharged at Boston, was offered the command of one of the finest brigs that ever sailed out of Yarmouth, and went down in her in a storm off the West Indies, ten years afterwords.

[Communicated.]

The Md. and Del. Ship Canal.

Mr. Editor:—An article in relation to the Maryland and Delaware Ship Canal appeared in the papers last week with Mr. Tebbets' name attached to it as President, and, as I suppose, with his sanction. Can you inform any person who may be called upon in future to subscribe to the "authorized issue of bonds" for the construction of the great canal, whether the capital stock is all to be subscribed for and full share value paid into the treasury of the company, before the issuing of any of the mortgage bonds? Or, is the canal to be constructed from mortgage bonds issued at par, with but a small per centage of capital stock issued? I should judge, from the reading of the article, that the latter is the fact. Before making a call for a subscription to the bonds, would it not be well for said company to state that it has fully complied with the requirements of its charter, by showing a full paid up stock list, and a fair commencement of the work of construction, including the purchase of the *entire* right of way across the Peninsula? Persons having money to lend out would like some information on such important topics. Again, Mr. Tebbets informs the public that "the time has arrived to break ground for the construction of the proposed canal." May I ask, if the charter does not require "the breaking of ground" or in other words, commencement of construction of the canal, to be *within two years from date of charter?* Again, is it possible that the canal can be constructed now at a cost not exceeding $4,000,000? I believe that is the sum now fixed.—Only one year ago, the cost was fixed, after a careful estimate, at $8,000,000. Had not the direction better wait another? possibly it could then be constructed for——well, the rule of three can be worked out by an expert arithmatician. Again, Mr. Tebbets informs the public that the distance across the States for the canal is seventeen miles (Irish miles?) Will he not find some difference in the figures after the work is finished? Again, if the import and export tonnage tables of the city of Baltimore be examined for the past year, or for any year, even including the oyster tonnage from the bay, all the trade tonnage to and from Southern ports and West Indies, all combined, will it produce 4,000,000 tons? Has Mr. T. made an error in his tonnage figures? This tonnage is to be at 20 cents per ton tolls through the new canal; does Mr. T. know what toll the tonnage through the upper canal is at? Possibly he would upon making the necessary inquiry find that much of the tonnage is now at about one-half his own figures and the rates he intends to charge through his canal, that is to be. It is not pleasant to upset such beautiful figures, but facts are stubborn things. Not to take more of your valuable space, I will close by making the simple request that the queries in this communication be answered if possible.

Respectfully,
PRO BONO PUBLICO.

A Mother's Request.

PLEASE DO NOT PILE ANYTHING ON MY LITTLE ONES.

Monday evening, as the train bound East in charge of Conductor Dunham, stopped here for supper, we noticed a young woman attired in deep mourning alight from one of the passenger coaches and walked down the platform, attended by a gentleman. She had a handkerchief to her eyes, and, with her head resting upon the shoulder of her escort, her body quivered with emotion, as the hot tears ran down her face. We did not suspect the cause of her grief until she passed the baggage-master leaning against this car. As she did so, she lifted up her head, and with the tears still streaming down her pale face, she said, in a tremulous voice: "Please do not pile anything on my little ones!" and then, giving up afresh to the intensest grief, she sank her head on the shoulder of the gentleman, and passed back to the coach from which she came.

As soon as she was gone from sight, we stepped up to the baggage man and inquired the cause of the lady's action He thereupon told us that only three weeks ago she had passed up the road with a family of three little children. She and they were, at that time, enjoying good health, and were happy in one another's love. They were beautiful children and the mother idolized them. Having reached their point of destination in the Western portion of Kansas, they were suddenly taken sick, and the three little ones died within a few days of one another, and there was nothing left to the mother but to bear their corpses back to her home in the East, and so they were in the car.—*Sedalia Brazoo.*

A Texas editor, after an interview with an unusual and unwelcome visitor, writes: "Hereafter Texas and others having like business, will please send a postal card, as it disturbs our equanimity to have slouch hats and six shooters invade our stomachs." That editor must be an importation from the Eastern States. A Texan to the manor born isn't disturbed by civilities of that sort.

The First Discovery of America.

Biarne was much blamed for his failure to explore the country which he had seen. But he seems to have taken matters very cooly; and as it was more profitable for him to carry on his trading voyages with Norway, he made no use of his observations in the unknown Western sea. The sons of Earl Erie, however, burned with desire to explore the mysterious regions of which Biarne and his crew had brought such vague accounts.

Accordingly, a family council having settled the details, Leif, the eldest son of Erie the Red, in 1000, bought Biarne's ship, and fitted her for the cruise Thirty-five men, among whom was Biarne, composed the crew, and Leif entreated his father to take the command. The old Viking reluctantly consented; but, on the way to the point of departure, his horse stumbled and threw his rider. This was a bad omen to the superstitious Erie, who declared that it was ordained that he should discover no new countries. He therefore gave up the command to Leif, who sailed prosperously into the West.

Reversing the order of Biarne's voyage, Leif first found the land which Biarne had last seen. This region is now known as Newfoundland. Leif went on shore. From the sea to the inland mountains was a plain of flat stones. So he called it Helluland, from *hella*, a flat stone. In like manner, when he came to the next land, which was a country covered with wood, he gave that the name of Markland, or Woodland. The name of that region is now Nova Scotia. The young Viking kept on with a north-east wind, and, in two days and two nights, made land a third time. This was undoubtedly on the coast of New England; precisely where, has never been satisfactorily settled. Leif first landed on an island, where he waited for good weather. Then, coasting along the shore line, he went up a river that through a lake, says the chronicle. Here they cast anchor and made preparations to winter, for it was now autumn.

It is generally conceded that this was the discovery by the Northmen of the coast of what is now Rhode Island, and that Leif built his booths, or houses somewhere on the shore of Mount Hope Bay, or Narragansett Bay. On his homeward voyage in the spring, Leif picked up a ship wrecked crew, which he kindly carried to shore. This, and his marvelous adventures in the New World, gave him the title of Leif the Fortunate. It was not long before the news reached Europe. Vineland, as Leif called it, was known as Vineland the Good. By this name one historian, Adam of Bremen, heard of the land when he visited Sweden in 1075.

Soon after this, Erie died, and Leif, now the head of the family, sailed the seas no more. His brother, Thorvald, took up the enterprise, and, in 1002, set sail in Leif's ship for Vineland the Good. He found the booths built by his brother and took possession of them, and there he spent the winter. In the following spring he coasted far to the westward, and we conclude, from the description of the country which we saw, that he passed through the whole length of Long Island South. Possibly, he went as far as New York Bay, and there found "another lake through which a river flowed to the sea," of which he spoke. The party landed on many islands, and were enchanted with the groves of great trees, the green grass, and the abundance of vegetable growths which were so new and strange to them.—*St. Nicholas for July.*

MYSTERY OF DREAMS.—It is related that a man fell asleep as the clock tolled the first stroke of twelve. He awakened ere the echo of the twelfth stroke had died away, having, in the interval, dreamed that he committed a crime, was detected after five years, tried and condemned; the shock of finding the halter about his neck aroused him to consciousness, when he discovered that all these events had happened in an infinitesimal fragment of time. Mohammed, wishing to illustrate the wonders of sleep, told how a certain man, being a sheik, found himself, for his pride, made a poor fisherman; that he lived as one for sixty years, bringing up a family and working hard; and how, upon waking up from this long dream, so short a time had he been asleep that the narrow necked gourd bottle, which he knew he overturned as he fell asleep, had not time in which to empty itself. How fast the soul travels when the body is asleep! Often, when we awake, we shrink from going back into the dull routine of a sordid existence, regretting the pleasanter life of dreamland. How is it that sometimes, when we go to a strange place, we fancy that we have seen it before? Is it possible that when one has been asleep the soul has floated away, seen the place, and has that memory of it which so surprises us? In a word, how far dual is the life of man, how far not?

Two big St. Bernard dogs, alike as two peas, but having separate owners, were stolen from Geneva. One wandered back, and was claimed by both masters. A lawsuit was the consequence, and the magistrate, in the absence of proof as to ownership, resolved to use the dog as a witness. The animal was loosed in the court-room, the expectation being that he would show recognition of his rightful owner; but he paid equal attention to each, and more to the Judge than either. He responded impartially, too, to the name of each lost dog. The jury could not agree, and the contestants decided to give the dog to the Judge.

Take care of little things Springs are little things, but they are sources of large streams; a helm is a little thing, but it governs the course of a ship; a bridle bit is a little thing, but see its practical use and power; nails and pegs are little things, but they hold large part of buildings together. So a word, a look, a frown—all are little things, but they are powerful for good or evil. Think of this, parents and teachers, and mind the little things in the lives and words and action of the children entrusted to you.

Animal Sagacity.

The Rochester *Union* tells the following story concerning "a medium sized black and tan dog of unusual spirit and intelligence," owned in that city: On a recent occasion, when out with its master, a good sized woodchuck was discovered by the dog partially concealed under a large tree, and in such a position that it could not be dislodged by ordinary means, and could not be reached by the eager terrier, who was wild at the prospect of his prey escaping him. It occurred to one of the party that by pouring water in the burrow the groundhog would be forced to evacuate his quarters and give battle to the dog. A creek ran near by, and, finding an old tin pail, water was carried to the root of the tree and the 'chuck flooded out. His fate was soon decided by the dog, who is said to have shown more than ordinary satisfaction at the result, and from the after result must have taken a mental note of the means by which the burrowing animal was brought within his reach. This occurred several weeks ago, and had almost passed from the recollection of the dog's owner, when it was recalled by the following strange, if true, incident: In taking his customary "constitutional" in the woods, the gentleman not thinking of any such thing as the destruction of a woodchuck, was astonished to see his dog stop like a well trained setter on the bank of a small creek, and sniff eagerly at something on the other side. It hesitated but a moment and then dashed into the water and was soon digging with a vim at the root of an old tree and looking up anxiously toward his master, as if conscious that the assistance of the latter was absolutely necessary to the success of his design on the woodchuck which he had found. His owner, not wishing to disappoint the dog, went over to see what was up.—He found the situation to be similar to that of the occasion when a deluge enabled the dog to make away with his foe. But this time there was no pail at hand, and it appeared as if the woodchuck would escape. In this emergency the dog suddenly disappeared, and it was not known where he had gone. He was absent five or ten minutes, and on making his appearance astonished his master by his frantic efforts to run along with an old tin preserve can, which he was carrying in his mouth, although it partially covered his eyes.

A Home-Made Guillotine.

LAFAYETTE, IND., June 11.—James A. Moore, aged about thirty-five, living on a farm near the Farmer's Institute, about 15 miles south of this city, committed suicide at the Lake House in this city last night. He leaves a wife and three children. No cause is known for the deed. The manner in which it was accomplished is perhaps unparalleled in horrid ingenuity. He came to the Lake House Saturday, said he was perfecting an invention, and would probably stay a week, but would visit his home Monday, and prepaid his bill till that time. He called at the machine shop of Harding & Sons, had a large broad-axe and two bars of three inch wide by one inch thick iron, sixteen inches long, which he had riveted to the head of the axe. On either side, fastened to these bars in the shape of a handle to an axe, he had a system of wooden bars eight feet long, the extreme end of which was fastened to a cross-piece, secured to the floor by hinges. The axe was raised and held to its nearly perpendicular position by a double cord, fastened to the wall.—Between the cords stood a candle arranged so that when the candle burned down to the cords it would burn them off, and the axe fall. Where the axe would fall he placed a small box, open on one side, in which, when found, was his head with some cotton, which had been chloroformed. His chin was held up from his neck by a stick run across the box, through holes on either side, holding his head firmly in position.—He was strapped tightly to the floor with two straps, one around his legs, another about his arms and breast. The straps were both screwed to the floor, rendering it impossible to move. It is supposed that he set his axe, lit the candle, and strapped himself to the floor, put his head in the box with the chloroformed cotton, and was probably insensible when the axe fell. The axe and fixings would weigh about 50 pounds, and would fall a distance of from 10 to 15 feet. His head was completely severed from his body, and the axe buried in the boards beneath.—*From the Chicago Tribune.*

LITTLE CHILDREN.—People who habitually put children out of their hearts, and close their doors upon them, have no idea how much comfort they set aside—what pleasure, what amusement. Of course the little creatures meddle with things, and leave the traces of their fingers on the wall, and cry and "bother" a little; but when one gets into the way of it, as mothers and other loving relatives do, those things become of minor importance. Children say such pretty things, and do such funny things, the touch of their little hands is so soft, the sound of their voices so sweet, their faces are so pretty, their movements so graceful and so comical, the whole family goes baby mad—and it is no wonder. No book was ever written that was half as interesting as a little child that is learning to talk and to think, that is developed from a tiny animal into a being with a conscience and a heart.

FALSE ECONOMY.—Do not be economical. That is, if you mean by economy the practice of denying yourself all enjoyment and all refining influence about your homes through a wish to save money. There is no more sordid disposition in the world. A bare, cheerless house which has no pictures, no music, no books, and but very little comfort in carpets and other upholstery, while there is plenty of money in bank and loaned out among neighbors, is a reflection on a man as if he was charged with certain kinds of embezzlement.

Varieties.

Humilitiy, like darkness, reveals the Heavenly lights.

A well-bred woman never hears an impudent remark.

The slanderer and the assassin differ but in their weapons.

A friend that you buy with presents can be bought from you.

This year's strawberry crop of Kentucky has never been equalled.

In a quarrel it is always the well-bred who is the first to give way.

A great deal of talent is lost to the world for the want of a little courage.

The rose has its thorns, the diamond its specks, and every man his failings.

Mean souls, like mean pictures, are sometimes found in good looking frames.

A thing is never too often repeated which is never sufficiently learned.—*Seneca.*

The most laudable ambition is to be wise, and the greatest wisdom is to be good.

A fool is often as dangerous to deal with as a knave, and always more incorrigible.

It is quite cool up on the Kennebec. 200,000 tons of ice unsold is still housed there.

The Fourth of July, 1776, occurred on Tuesday. It falls on the same day this year.

The love of justice in most men is nothing but the fear of suffering from injustice.

5,515 is the weight of a Tennessee bullock steering this way for exhibition at the Centennial.

There are between thirty and forty American ladies now receiving lessons in opera at Milan.

Self-will is so ardent and active, that it will break a world to pieces to make a stool to sit on.

To think kindly of each other is good, but to act kindly towards one another is best of all.

The man who never alters his opinion is like standing water and breeds reptiles in the mind.

A man that keeps riches and enjoys them not, is like an ass that carries gold and eats thistles.

A man will not listen to truth told him by an enemy; and he very rarely gets it from a friend.

The famous impeachment trial of Warren Hastings, before the British Parliament, lasted eleven years.

If you intend to do a mean thing, wait till to-morrow. If you are to do a noble thing, do it now.

As daylight can be seen through very small holes, so little things will illustrate a person's character.

A desire to say things which no one ever said makes some people say things no body ought to say.

There are sharp thorns hidden among the fairest flowers, there are treacherous quicksands in the sweetest valleys.

To sneer and denounce is a very easy way of assuming a great deal of ignorance.

Most of our misfortunes are more supportable than the comments of our friends upon them.

To lose our charity in defence of our religion is to sacrifice the citadel to maintain the outworks.

Teach children to love everything that is beautiful, and you will teach them to be beautiful and good.

Faith, therefore, is a certain steadfast beholding, which looketh upon nothing else but Christ.—*Luther.*

Boys at the Saratoga Springs who deal out water are to wear an "imported uniform" of blue and scarlet.

There is no readier way of bringing our own worth in question, than to detract from the worth of other men.

We are safe at sea, safer in the storm that God sends than in a calm when we are befriended by the world.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

Nearly 550,000 persons are interred in the cemeteries of Calvary, Greenwood and Cypress Hills in the vicinity of New York.

A thousand dollars a month rent for a cottage at Newport is considered by no means remarkable, but it takes a man of means to pay it.

All the good some people do in this life is the good they do to themselves: and he who lives for himself alone lives for a very mean fellow.

More hearts pine away in secret anguish for the want of kindness from those who should be there comforters than for any other calamity in life.

It is true, practical wisdom to make the faults of others serve as so many beacons to warn us from the rocks and shoals on which they have been wrecked.

Of all the acts of cowardice the meanest is that which leads us to abandon a good cause because it is weak, and join a bad cause because is is strong.

In the natural history of insects the grub turns into a butterfly: but it often occurs in the natural history of man that the butterfly turns into a grub.

The confessional was the means by which Mr. F. E. Whitcomb, of Boston, recovered a lost pocket-book containing a check for $200, besides other valuables.

Do good for thine own satisfaction, and care not what follows. Cause not gray hairs to any one; nevertheless, for the truth, even gray hairs are to be disregarded.

Who is wise? He that is teachable. Who is mighty? He that conquers himself. Who is rich? He that is contented. Who is honored? He that honoreth others.

In all evils which admit a remedy, impatience should be avoided, because it wastes that time and attention in complaints, which, if properly applied, might remove this cause.

The superiority of man to nature is continually illustrated in literature and in life. Nature needs an immense quantity of quills to make a goose with; but man can make a goose of himself in five minutes with one quill.

The Middletown Transcript.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, EDITOR.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1876.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR SHERIFF,
ISAAC GRUBB.

FOR CORONER,
DAVID C. ROSE.

"BIRDS in their Little Nests Agree," but two Republican newspapers in the same county can't agree worth a cent. Witness the quarrels and wrangling of the Milford *News* and Dover *Sentinel*, and the Wilmington *Commercial* and *Republican*.

"ONE by One the Leaves do Fall." Hon. Benj. H. Bristow, Secretary of the Treasury, on Saturday last handed President Grant a resignation of his office, to take effect on the following Tuesday. This action was not unexpected as it was well understood that the Secretary's bold impartial course towards the "crooked whiskey" distillers and other thieves, was altogether distasteful to the President.

Hon. Lot M. Morrill, United States Senator from Maine, was on Wednesday nominated for Secretary of the Treasury by President Grant and at once unanimosly confirmed by the Senate. This leaves a vacancy in the Senate which, it is generally believed, will be filled by the appointment of Hon. J. G. Blaine.

United States Treasurer New is also said to have tendered his resignation to take effect on the first of July. Solicitor Bluford Wilson has followed the same sad example and requested Mr. Grant to find somebody in his place.

THE CINCINNATI NOMINATIONS.—The Republicans, as a party, have, assuredly, no great cause to be much puffed up with "over-weening pride" with their presidential ticket. The convention, in order to still the clamors of the contending factions deliberately threw overboard all the great men and acknowledged leaders of the party and took up men scarcely known to the public at large. To the question, "Who is Mr. Hayes? the answer is made, "He is Governor of Ohio." During the late war between the States he was an officer in the army of the North and became a Brigadier General, in which capacity he acquitted himself with passable credit. Not having displayed any marked talent in the profession of arms his name does not appear among those made illustrious in the great struggle. As Governor of an inland, agricultural State, no opportunity for the manifestation of great qualities as a ruler has been offered him, consequently his title to statesmanship is yet to be acquired. Thus after all their boasted promises of reform and to place the *best* men on their tickets, the National Convention of the great Republican party has adopted the old expediency policy—discarded all the men known to the country from the conspicuous of the positions to which they have attained, and placed at the head of their ticket a man almost unknown and whose only qualification for the office to which they seek to elevate him is his supposed immunity from the slander of enemies.—Being unknown, or at least not well known, they argue that no *harm* can be said of him by his opponents even if his advocates can say no good of him, and the people of the United States are asked to exalt to the position of their Chief Magistrate this man, not because of great deeds that he has done and which entitle him to a place in the front rank of American statesmen; not because he has displayed great zeal and energy in the cause of the country and for the welfare of the people, but because, forsooth, as he has never occupied any prominent position, his political opponents don't know enough about him to tell of past evil deeds that he may have done—because they can say nothing against him. In the choice of their ticket it is evident that the Republican Convention aimed not at the good of the country; that they were not influenced by a laudable jealousy for the honor and integrity of the government as exhibited in its presiding officer, but that they only sought availability in their candidate, and his supposed chances for success in the approaching election out-weighed all other considerations.

THE ST. LOUIS CONVENTION.—All interest now culminates in, and all eyes are now turned, to St. Louis, and men of both political parties, as well as those of no party, are anxiously awaiting the action of the Democratic National Convention to assemble in that city next Tuesday. That convention will have a very important and delicate task to perform. Not since the disastrous division in 1860, which gave victory to the Republican party, has the prospect for success to the Democratic ticket been so bright and promising as it is at present. The people of the country, grown disgusted with the dishonesty and corruption that has for years marked the administration of the government under the rule of the Republican party, and despairing of a reform of these abuses, naturally turn to the Democracy for help and relief.—Hence the eyes of the nation will be upon the St. Louis Convention and millions of people will watch with the most intense anxiety their deliberations. To satisfy this longing of the people they must lay down a platform of sound principles, and nominate candidates of irreproachable character and unquestionable integrity. If they would consult the signs of the times and the demand of the day they will in selecting the ticket ask—not so much can the man be elected? as is he the best man for the office. Principle is far superior to expediency, and in selecting the candidates at St. Louis, the chief point to be settled is the qualifications of the aspirant for the place. With so many excellent men and noble statesmen to choose from—with Bayard, Thurman, Tilden, Hendricks, Parker and many more such at their command—it would be folly akin to madness for that convention to follow the example of their opponents at Cincinnati and nominate a candidate whose only claim to the position is his supposed *availability*, or like the Baltimore Convention of 1872 to throw away principle and manliness in the wild pursuit of a phantom, which promised success without the means to fulfil its promise The Democracy want no Greeleyism in 1876, nor yet do they want placed at the head of their ticket the name of a man whose claim to greatness is that of the warrior and not of the statesmen. With the rule of Grant the country has had sufficient of military men. The demand of the hour is for a statesman—a man versed in the legal, political and constitutional lore of the country and who will be an honor and a credit to the nation as its head and chief magistrate. Let us go back, in the beginning of this new century of our national existence, to its pristine custom and place at the head of the nation one of the greatest civil statesmen of which the country can boast. The Republican convention has not offered such a ticket to the people. Let the St. Louis convention, then, seize upon the opportunity and fill the void the Republicans have neglected. We want our best—not a half-way, man.

Political Outlook.

The following is an extract from a recent letter in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* from a New York correspondent. We will only add that the ticket of the "money men" would be very acceptable to the Democrats of this State and would be one that in point of intelligence, talent and statesmanship could not be surpassed, if equalled, in the United States.

Mr. Tilden and his friends do not relish the turn affairs have taken at Cincinnati. They reason in this way: If the Republicans have deemed it good policy to throw overboard all the prominent men who have been identified with the entanglements and controversies of the past few years, the Democrats at St. Louis may catch the same idea, and as Conkling, with almost the entire New York delegation at his back was thrown overboard, so the Governor may share the same fate.

Again the Governor and his friends make no secret of the fact that they are now more than ever afraid of the West. The Western Democrats are quite as conscious as the Western Republicans that they are a great power now, and the power will be exercised to their own advantage. They have been saying all along in private letters and confidential conversations with influential men of the party here, that under no circumstances will they put up with Tilden. This feeling of hostility, according to all accounts, has acquired fresh intensity from the nomination at Cincinnati.

A telegram from an influential Ohio editor to an anti-Tammany Chief, this morning, gives expression to something of this feeling, and as such it is worth quoting: "Tilden's hard money speeches last State campaign killed off glorious Bill Allen, and made Hayes Governor. But for that Hayes would never have received the Cincinnati nomination. It follows, therefore, that Tilden is more of a Republican in practice than a Democrat. Ohio will repudiate him, and so will nearly the whole West"

There is good reason for believing that, within the past twelve hours, overtures have been made to Mr. Tilden's friends with a view of reserving for him the second place on the ticket, but it is understood that the Governor will not listen to any proposition of the kind. He does not say so in express terms, but clearly he means to be Cæsar or nothing.

Some of the strong men of the party who usually contribute most of the funds to carry on a Presidential campaign, but who are not known as talking politicians, put their heads together this morning and agreed that a combination something like this would be necessary to checkmate the move at Cincinnati: For President, Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware; for Vice President, Allan G. Thurman, of Ohio.—They say if Thurman is nominated he can take Ohio from Hayes. As the gentlemen who are "fixing up" this slate are likely to exercise a powerful if invisible influence at St. Louis, politicians who are trying to forecast results there would do well not to underrate its importance. Neither of these Senators would respond to the alleged demand for new men, but it is admitted by all, save back politicians, that it would be a ticket hard to beat.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—The July number of this unrivalled lady's book is already on our table, brimful of good things, and more elegant than ever. "Naught and Carry One," the principal steel plate, is the loveliest we have yet seen. The mammoth colored fashion plate is a wonder of beauty. Then there are dozens of patterns for the Work-Table, and a score and more of woodcuts, illustrating the fashions in bonnets, hats, linen, sea-side and other dresses and children's costumes. The literary contents are even better than ever, and we had thought "Peterson" unequaled before. The price is only two dollars a year, postage free, or one dollar for six months For clubs, great deductions are made. Specimens are sent gratis to persons wishing to get up clubs. Address Charles. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Hon. E. H. Rollins has been elected United States Senator from New Hampshire, to succeed Hon. A. H Cragin.

Our New York Letter.

NEW YORK, June 19, 1876.

TRAVEL WITHOUT COST.

The exodus from the metropolis mentioned in my last continues and will continue for some time yet, but still the city does not seem to thin out perceptibly. For one thing New York is too large to show the absence of the comparatively few thousand who can afford the regular summer hegira and for another the places of those thus temporarily gone is filled, also temporarily, by the large number of strangers which are brought hither by Centennial and other attractions. The amount of summer travel to this city this year would be surprising in view of the universal hard times, were it not for the extraordinarily low rates that prevail upon all the trunk lines. The reductions recently made did not, it is needless to say, originate in the disinterested benevolence of the various corporations, but are merely a part of their annual illustration of the old saying about biting one's own nose off to spite one's neighbor. The result is loss to railroads, but it's an ill wind that blows nobody good, and the compensating advantage in this case is that the public can now travel about as cheaply as they can live at home. One can go from here to Niagara Falls and back for $9, while the fare to Chicago is $13, to the Mississippi $21, to the Missouri $29, and to the Pacific $125. Further reductions are perhaps yet in store. Now is the time, therefore, for your readers to visit their distant friends or relatives, and take in New York and the Exposition at the same time.

The regular summer dullness of trade is upon us and is very general. The depression of the whole past year has been such, however, that this dullness does not present the usual contrast to the preceding months. There are two birds with one stone—seeing the sights and arranging for new stocks of goods, but this number is not large yet. It will increase as the season advances.

HOW NEW YORK ENTERTAINS HERSELF.

Amusements are numerous and various. Besides the usual amount of theatrical attractions there are Jockey Club races, more yacht sailing, the inevitable base ball, a first-class billiard tournament and the interesting preparation for the inter-collegiate regatta next month. Offenbach and Aimee are progressing with their short and successful season of opera bouffe at Booth's. Gilmore's Garden presents varied attractions. Besides the military band headed by the redoubtable Gilmore himself there are two famous cornetists, whose melodious fireworks are so highly appreciated by the Gothamites that the return of the artists to their native heath after their season in Philadelphia was made the subject of a perfect ovation on the opening night. Beside all this the garden is just now running in opposition to "Horticultural Hall," presenting a beautiful array of fruits, flowers and plants which draw large crowds. This week we are going to laugh and be delighted at the Vokes family who re-open at the Union Square.

THE CHILD STEALERS.

Mr. Christian K. Ross, of Philadelphia, the hapless father of the lost Charlie, is in the city, still pursuing the weary and almost hopeless search on some clew reached him from Brooklyn. The parental devotion which this case has developed is touching in its strength and the persistency of its hope. The sympathizers of the whole country are powerfully with Mr. Ross, and great would be the rejoicing should his heroic efforts eventually be crowned with the success that has attended a similar search in this city, where a Mrs. Karl, whose little son was kidnapped over two months since. After weeks of agonizing but fruitless inquiry she at last encountered the boy and his captor at Philadelphia and placed the latter in the hands of the law.

[Written for the Middletown Transcript.]

The Centennial Exhibition.

PHILADELPHIA, June 19.

The weather, though still warm, has been vastly more comfortable this week than last, we having had several days when constant clouds restrained the ardor of the sun and occasional showers diffused a delightful coolness. There has thus been much greater enjoyment in exploring the exhaustless wealth of the Exposition, which enjoyment is being shared by larger crowds of delighted visitors I speak of *crowds* at the Centennial grounds only when thinking of the aggregate number present, for so vast are its premises and so evenly distributed its attractions that even on the day of opening, when the attendance was many times the present daily average, the whole vast assemblage moved easily and freely through the place with no jostling and little inconvenience. That is one great beauty of this wonderful place, so broad is the expanse and so endless the variety of objects that delight and instruct that when mind and eye become jaded by long attention to any one class of subjects, entire change of scene and interest may be had over and over again The interest of the Exposition is not monopolized by that group of wonder palaces, the Main Building and Machinery, Memorial, Agricultural and Horticultural Halls, which are the most prominent objects of the whole enclosure and the ones which the word Centennial naturally calls first to mind. Every inch of ground from the shady little dell first traversed as one enters from the Reading railway station, where the sun scarcely penetrates the luxuriant foliage and where rich bird notes and the trickling of water are often the only sounds heard among its cool shadows, over to the grassy slope at the opposite limit where white tents and pacing sentries suggest widely different thoughts—all is fascinating variety. There is hardly a nationality, an age, a temperament, or a mood among men that cannot here find something to harmonize with its own condition and delight its taste, and it seems to me that any man in this country who has it in his power to enjoy the expansion of mind and the increase of knowledge which the study of this microcosm—this condensation of the great world—affords, is guilty of a crime toward himself, if he neglects it.

Exhibits are still arriving. The biggest things in lately are the great 81 tons Rodman gun from England, which vicious looking monster now frowns upon all who enter Machinery Hall, and a fat boy from the West somewhere who came here this week bound to see the Exposition, but to his considerable annoyance found the tables turned and Exposition bound to see him. Wherever young obesity happened to be there was a dense crowd gathered so that he could hardly move in any direction. This excess of attention on the public's part is not very surprising considering that juvenile Lambert is fourteen years old and weighs close on to five hundred pounds. Still another addition to Philadelphia's diguity is the big bell which has just arrived for the tower of Independence Hall and been safely housed within the building after cutting away a couple of feet from the sides of the main doorway to admit its vast bulk. This grand production of the founder's art weighs about 23,000 lbs and is said to be of beautiful tone, but it will not be allowed to be sounded until noon of the Fourth of July when will first ring out this noble successor of the old Independence bell which, one century before, was overpowered by the mighty message of freedom and burst in the telling of it. RADIX.

HAYES AND WHEELER.

What is Said of Them—How Doctors Differ.

From the Cincinnati Commercial, Ind.

The Republican party may be congratulated upon the nomination of Hayes as an escape from the "skeleton clutch"—as Colonel Ingersoll would say—of Blaine. They have not made the strongest nomination possible, but perhaps the best of which the party is capable. They have not made victory sure, but they have secured what Governor Hayes said in his remarks to the Republican conference at Columbus aftea his nomination last summer: "It is a fair fitting chance to win." Hayes is not the ideal candidate, but he is, for party purposes, a good candidate. He is a man without a large development of nonsense. He is a symmetrical man—not a giant, but of good dimensions for reasonable service.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer, Dem.

What has the country to expect of a candidate so nominated? Hayes is the representative of religious bigotry, owing his election to the Governorship to that narrowness. The platform of the Republican party dare not defend the financial legislation of the Republican party. It dare not nominate either a brave man representing the party or the advised reformer of it. The platform was a mixture of cowardice and a desire for oppression. The ticket is one of insipidity and utter weakness, save in the one respect we have mentioned. It is nominated with a view of carrying Ohio, being strong nowhere else. It is argued that Hayes would be strong in Ohio. Will the Democratic National Convention think Ohio of consequence?

From the Philadelphia Times, Ind.

The great advantage of this ticket is that nobody can possibly take offense at it, and the Republican papers all take it down easily, though with no great appetite The independent papers, with Republican tendencies, generally swallow it with some indications that its taste is mawkish and flat Those whose tendences are not decidedly Republican think it best to wait and see what St. Louis may offer. The Democratic papers do not admire the ticket, but differ noticeably in their estimates of its strenth. One thing, however, they are all agreed upon—that St. Louis must do better.

From the Richmond (Va.) Whig, Dem.

Governor Hayes is comparatively a new man, and can scarcely be said to have achieved a national reputation His canvass last year in Ohio, when the Democracy of that State madly threw away their chances of electing their candidate by their extreme financial policy, gave him quite a provincial or local reputation, which, added to a good and honorable war record, and a pure private life, are his highest recommendations to the support of his party.

From the New York World, Dem.

The nomination of Governor Hayes, of Ohio, is a collapse and not a compromise. Personally he is a man of respectable abilities, of excellent private character, and in a steady-going, undemonstrative way has been a consistent, if not an influential, member of the Republican party for years. The Vice-Presidential nomination at Cincinnati saddles the Republican party with all the most assailable features of Mr. Blaine's political record.

From the Baltimore Sun, Ind.

The lesson to be drawn from Mr. Hayes' nomination to the Presidency—and it is one that Mr. Blaine and others may take to heart—is that the Republican party recognizes the necessity of selecting as aspirants to high place only those against whose reputation no suspicion is cast or no possible evidence of jobbery exists. Governor Hayes is a gentleman of respectable antecedents, though of scarcely more than a local reputation.

From the Boston Post, Ind.

Their weakness is found in the evident circumstance that neither candidate represents anything which the people want. With the whole nation clamoring for reform, the convention chose men who have shown no capacity for the work, and who can in no way be claimed as equal to the occasion.

From the Baltimore Gazette, Dem.

He certainly will not make so strong a candidate as Blaine, and he is infinitely weaker than Bristow. He has no great services, no great talents, no strong personal following, to help him. The only votes he will get are the thick and thin partisans who would support the nominee whoever he might be.

From the Boston Globe, Rep.

Here is further proof that politics is a matter of expedients and compromises. The action of the convention will have the effect intended of uniting the party, and will give it on the whole an excellent prospect in the race.

From the Brooklyn Eagle, Dem.

Governor Hayes is a third-rate man, who will not excite personal antagonism for the same reason that he will not command enthusiastic support—of him the country, outside of his own State, knows little or nothing.

From the Chicago Times, Ind.

The nomination of R. B. Hayes for President by the Cincinnati Convention is a surprise to the whole country, and a bitter disappointment to the party managers whose combinations have thus been brought to naught.

From the Scranton Times, Dem.

The rival candidates hated Blaine, and the nomination of Hayes was the method they took to work out their revenge.

Rose Eytinge, the actress, in a dispatch from Chicago to the New York *Graphic*, denies the charges against her husband, Col. George H. Butler, of having treated her brutally.

General News Summary.

Treasurer New has tendered his resignation, to take effect from the first of July.

Twenty thousand acres of land in Pike county, Pa., were sold last week for arrearages.

General McClellan is talked of as the successor of Mr. Frelinghuysen in the United State Senate.

The Bay Sugar Refinery, at San Francisco was destroyed by fire Tuesday last. Loss, $350,000.

The Grand Jury at Washington have indicted Richard Harrington and Arthur B. Williams for bribery.

The resolution of the Arkansas Democratic Convention favor Tilden, but the delegates to St. Louis are uninstructed.

It is understood negotiations between the United States and Great Britain on the extradition question have been suspended.

James Baird, of Cambusdoon, the millionaire ironmaster, who recently gave $2,500,000 to the Scottish Church, is dead.

Commodore Vanderbilt has just made another donation of $300,000 to the Vanderbilt University, at Nashville, Tennessee.

Secretary Bristow on Saturday resigned his office as Secretary of the Treasuary, to go into effect on Tuesday last.

The tug-boat H. J. Warkman, lying on the North river, New York, exploded Monday. One man was killed and two are missing.

Nearly the entire business portion of the town of St. John's, in the province of Quebec, Canada, was destroyed by fire last Sunday

The carpet works at Ayr, England, were destroyed by fire last week, and it is reported that twenty-four women perished in the flames.

The President has sent to the House a message directing its attention to the danger of not having the various appropriation bills passed before the first of July

The reported defeats of the Egyptians by the Abyssinians are officially contradicted. The war terminated on the 9th of March, and no fighting has occurred since.

Heavy rains fell last week in the vicinity of Augusta, Ga. Crops on both sides of the Savannah river are submerged, and those in the cotton lands are totally destroyed.

The Cabinet at Washington regards the release of Winslow as an overt act that vitiates that section of the Ashburton treaty under which the subject of extradition belongs.

Francisco Peralto, in a match against time for $5,000, at Beacon Park, Boston, rode one hundred and ten miles in four hours fifty minutes and forty-five seconds, riding twenty mustangs. He was allowed five hours.

Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., which last year raised Mr. Beecher's salary to one hundred thousand dollars to enable him to meet the expenses of his trial, Wednesday night voted to restore it to $ 20,000, the amount previously paid.

Considerable consideration is now being given the second place on the St. Louis ticket, and the list of candidates is becoming quite respectable in numbers as well as character. The last addition is Governor Randolph, of New Jersey.

News of the confirmation of Senator Morrill as Secretary of the Treasury was received by the Republicans at Portland, Me., with much satisfaction There was a large gathering at their headquarters, with congratulatory speeches, music, &c.

An incendiary in the act of setting fire to the Catholic Church in Housdale, Pa., being discovered by a woman, knocked her down and escaped. This is the same church in which one man was killed and thirty persons were wounded recently by the giving way of the floors.

Very many papers think the Tilden and Hendricks ticket, first suggested by the New York *Sun*, the very thing. The Buffalo *Courier* believes a stronger ticket could not be made, since "it would harmonize the party East and West and make success certain in the doubtful States"

At St. John's in the province of Quebec, the entire business portion of the town was destroyed by fire on Sunday, involving a loss of about $1,500,000. One lady was burned to death and others received severe injuries. Seventeen buildings were burned at Lumberton, N. C, on Friday night. Loss $20,000.

An explosion occurred in Wolff's torpedo factory in Greenville, N. J., Wednesday, killing two boys, Louis Ness and Charles Segal, and injuring Dora Arnold, aged fourteen, and Jacob VanCleef, aged fourteen, fatally; Lizzie Herman 17,; Mary Schutzer 15, John Rohenback 24, Henry Brehen 22, and Wm. Gimbert, the foreman, seriously, and several others slightly. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

Nervous Debility.

Vital weakness or depression: a weak exhausted feeling, no energy or courage; the result of mental over work, indescretions or excesses, or some drain upon the system, is always cured by Humphreys' Homœopathic Specific No. 28. It tones up and invigorates the system, dispels the gloom and despondency, imparts strength and energy, stops the drain and rejuvenates the entire man. Been used twenty years with perfect success by thousands. Sold by dealers. Price $1 per single vial, or $5 per package of five vials and $2 vial of powder. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address Humphreys' Homœopathic Medicine Co., 562 Broadway, N. Y. See large advertisement.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY ISAAC JONES, JR.

Wheat,	$1.40
Corn, yellow	52 cts.
Corn, White,	51 cts.
Oats	36@38
Timothy Seed	4 00
Clover "	11.00

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS.

Eggs	18 ₱ doz.
Butter	15cts. ₱ lb
Lard	14@15 " "
Spring Chickens, Live	16 ₱ lb.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Prime red wheat	$1 43@1.45 ₱ bus.
Corn	57@58 ₱ bus.
Oats (Pennsylvania)	40@44 cts.
Clover seed	16@17 ₱ lb.
Timothy	2.60@ 2.65.

BALTIMORE MARKETS.

Wheat, good to amber	1.35@$1 40
Corn, white, old	58@58
Corn, yellow	57@57
Oats, Southern	35@38 cts.
Rye	75@80

A BALTIMORE DARKEY RIVALS BLIND TOM.—A rival of Blind Tom has been found at Blount Springs, Ala., in the person of James Hardep, a colored boy from Baltimore. He plays the guitar and sings the most difficult music exceptionally well, and is something of a composer. He has received no instruction, but is most emphatically a natural born musician.

New Advertisements.

PEACH BASKETS.

50,000 Stave Baskets. J. E. WORDEN'S make, Smyrna, Del., for sale, at 9½ cents.
W. N WILSON,
je24 Middletown, Del.

R. TOWNSEND,

TOWNSEND, DEL.,
WITH
A. STEWART & SON,
COMMISSION DEALERS
IN
PEACHES, &c.,
NO. 29 & 31 FULTON ROW, WEST WASHINGTON MARKET,
NEW YORK.

P. S.—Shippers written to daily, and proceeds sent promptly each week, and between the close of the peach season and Christmas we will pay for lost baskets. We shall also cart peaches over the ferry from Jersey City to New York for 3 cents per basket and 5 cents per crate.

Mr. WM. N. WILSON will be our shipping agent at Middletown, during the coming peach season, and will be assisted by Mr. ASBURY PENNINGTON. je24-3ms

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF A LARGE AND VALUABLE
GRAIN AND PEACH FARM
IN CECIL COUNTY, MARYLAND,
ON VERY LIBERAL TERMS.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Cecil county, in chancery, the undersigned, as Trustee, will expose at Public Sale, at the Court House, in Elkton, Maryland, at eleven o'clock A. M., on

TUESDAY, JULY 18TH, 1876,

ALL THAT

TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND,

known as "THE GROVE," situated, lying and being in Sassafras Neck, in Cecil county aforesaid, partly on the Sassafras river and partly on the Chesapeake bay, and containing

Thirteen Hundred and Fifty Acres

OF LAND, more or less,—being the same tract or parcel of land which was conveyed to Bloomfield Lore by James Black Groome, Trustee, by deed dated January 29th, 1872, and recorded in Liber D. S. No. 6, folio 309, &c., one of the land records of Cecil county aforesaid.

The improvements consist of a large and comfortable two-story DWELLING HOUSE, a Barn, Corn Crib, Peach House, Tool House, &c.; also, a smaller two-story Dwelling House, and several small Houses for farm hands.

Of this land about One Thousand Acres has been cleared, and most of it is of good natural quality, and has been considerably improved.

This farm is considered as singularly adapted to the growth of Peach Trees, while its location directly on the water, on the line of steamboat travel between Philadelphia and Baltimore, affords a rare opportunity for shipping fruit to either city.

About Four Hundred Acres are planted in PEACH TREES, of which a considerable portion are of suitable age to produce profitably.

☞THERE ARE ALSO ON THE FARM TWO VALUABLE FISHERIES.

THE TERMS OF SALE, as prescribed by the decree, are: One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, and the residue thereof to be paid in three equal instalments, in one, two and three years from the day of sale; the credit payments to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the bonds or notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with sureties to be approved by the Trustee.

The purchaser will be entitled to possession on the confirmation of the sale. Cost of deed to be paid by purchaser.

JAMES BLACK GROOME, TRUSTEE,
June 24, 1876—ts Elkton, Md.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the State of Delaware, in and for New Castle county, made the 24th day of February, A. D., 1876, will be exposed to sale at Public Auction

ON TUESDAY,
the 1st Day of August, A. D. 1876,

at the Hotel of R. T. CLAYTON, in the town of Middletown,

AT 10.30 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

the following described lands and tenements, being the real estate of JOHN M. NAUDAIN, deceased, to wit: Beginning at a stake in the centre of the public road leading from Middletown toward Blackbird, a corner for these premises and lands formerly of A. Snow Naudain but now of Robert T. Cochran, thence with the centre of said public road toward Middletown, north 12° 40′ west 88 8-10 perches to a stake in the centre of said road a corner for these premises and lands of the heirs of Elias S. Naudain, deceased, then leaving the public road and with the line of lands of E. S. Naudain's heirs and lands of John Appleton, north 81½° east 244 8-10 perches to a stake in the woods, corner for these premises and Appleton, thence south 88½° east 9 4-10 perches to a stake by the side of a small drain leading into Noxentown mill-pond, corner for these premises and Appleton, thence down said drain and binding therewith north 58½° east 12 4-10 perches, north 64° east 12 4-10 perches to a stake, north 57½° east 25 6-10 perches, and north 72° east 3 3-10 perches to a stake by the edge of the most northwestern prong of Noxentown mill pond, thence down the said prong south 78½° east 4 6-10 perches, north 79½° east 4 4-10 perches, south 79¾ east 48 perches to the main prong of Noxentown mill pond, thence up the main prong of said mill pond and binding therewith about 262 perches to the line of lands formerly of A. Snow Naudain, but now of Robert Thomas Cochran, thence with the line of said Cochran's land, north 55° west 26 6-10 perches to a stake, corner for these premises and lands of —— Cochran, south 88½° west 74 perches to a stake corner for these premises and lands of Cochran, thence north 3½° east 44 perches to a stake, corner for these premises and lands of Cochran, thence aouth 89½° west 101 6-10 perches to the stake in the centre of the public road leading from Middletown toward Blackbird, the place of beginning, containing within these metes and bounds

253 ACRES

and sixty-seven square perches of land, be the same more or less.

Attendance will be given and terms of sale made known at the time and place aforesaid by

JOHN H. RODNEY, Esq., Trustee,
Attest: Or by his Attorney.
C. M. VANDEVER, Clerk Orphans' Court.

N. B.—The above property is situated about two miles from Middletown, in New Castle county, Del., and within ½ mile of Ginn's station on the Delaware Railroad. The improvements consist of a Frame House two and a half stories high, in good repair, stable, granary, ice-house, carriage house, etc., all in good order. There are about seventy acres of peach trees in full bearing; also a good apple orchard of about two acres. The fencing and hedging are good and the place is in a high state of cultivation. The terms will be easy—the greater portion of the money remaining on the property. Particulars will be given on the day of sale.
June 24-5t JOHN H. RODNEY.

WANTED,

By a Lady, a situation at Dressmaking and all kinds of Sewing, in Middletown or the county. Address LUCY BIRD,
June 10-1m Middletown, Del.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

1776 POPULAR CORNER. 1876

GREAT REDUCTION

IN PRICES!

TREMENDOUS SUCCESS.

All hail ye people, far and near,
Of Popular Corner you now shall hear:
With goods piled up from door to door,
And sold for less than heretofore.

Just received, a large and well selected assortment of Spring DRESS GOODS for ladies' wear, at greatly reduced prices; French and American

Cloths and Cassimeres

for men's and boys' wear, very cheap; 300 pieces of Choice

New Prints

from 5 to 8 cts. per yard. The best makes of bleached and brown MUSLINS, Table Linen, Flannels, &c., kept constantly on hand and sold at prices to suit the times. The largest assortment of LADIES' SHOES in town. Hosiery, Gloves, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Trimmings and Edgings generally in great variety. The grocery department will bear inspection as to quality and prices.

Agency for Mme. Demorest's reliable Patterns of Fashion.

But we'll not tax your minds any longer by telling
Of the many cheap goods that we are now selling,
But come one! come all! and all come in time,
To the Popular Corner of G. W. W. Naudain,

Middletown, Del.

Assistants: H G. RILEY, S. J. TOLSON, J. DAWSON.
apr 22-tf

1876.

THE BEST GOODS

For the Least Money!

—AT THE—

Fountain Head for BARGAINS!

GRAND SPRING

OPENING!

ELIASON BROS.

Middletown, Del.

Having concluded that large sales and quick returns will not only pay better than having the goods lay on the shelves, but enable us to constantly show a greater variety, we have marked all our

GOODS DOWN,

to a very low figure. We have now in stock, and are prepared to show the inhabitants of this town and vicinity a magnificent line of

Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
Ready-made Clothing,
Hats, Caps,
Boots, Shoes,
Notions, etc., etc.

EVERY ARTICLE NEW.

Your patronage is solicited, and you will be dealt with right.

Money may be scarce with you, but remember that our prices will be in proportion to your purse; and if you have the money to spend and want our goods, do not fail to see us soon. We adhere strictly to "Popular Prices," and the popular verdict on our prices is that no goods of the same style and workmanship can be bought anywhere else for the same money.

WE HAVE WITH US
W. GEO. MABREY. Jan 8-tf

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, June 5th, 1876.

Upon the application of SERRCK F. SHALLCROSS, Administrator of HUGH FLEMING, late of St. Georges Ilundred, in said County, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same or abide an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

{L.S.}

S. C BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Administrator on or before June 5th, 1877, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

S. F. SHALLCROSS, Administrator.
Address—Middletown, Del. jun17-2m

MARTIN B. BURRIS,

LAND SURVEYOR

jun17-1m MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

CENTENNIAL ERA.

1876 SPRING TRADE. 1876

S. M. REYNOLDS

Wholesale and Retail Dealer,

INVITES THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO THE

Magnificent Display

—OF—

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN

Dry Goods,

Carpetings,

Notions,

&c., &c.

Secured for our Immense Sales at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Full lines of STAPLE COTTONS and WOOLENS in assortment unsurpassed by any house on the Peninsula.

A Beautiful Stock of British, French, and American

DRESS GOODS,

carefully selected and adapted to the wants of the Trade.

Muslins at Jobbers' prices, by the Piece.

PRINT DEPARTMENT, unequalled in extent and variety. Opening daily Newest Styles from all the leading Mills, at 5½, 6¼, 7 and 8 cents.

Best Brands of the popular PHILADELPHIA-Made Goods always in full Supply.

Under this head may be included Choicest Patterns of CARPETINGS fresh from the looms of the most celebrated Makers.

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, &c.

LIBERAL CASH DISCOUNTS,
LOWEST PRICES THROUGHOUT,
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

S. M. REYNOLDS,

Cochran Square and Broad Street,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

MARCH 25, 1876.

The Middletown Transcript

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

Edward Reynolds.

TERMS—$2.00 a year, payable in advance. No paper discontinued until so ordered, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING:

Transient advertisements of less than one inch in space will be inserted at the rate of ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.—Rates for one inch and over, as follows:

Space.	1 wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch,	$ 75	$ 1 50	$ 3 00	$ 5 00	$ 8 00
2 "	1 25	2 50	4 50	6 75	12 00
3 "	1 75	3 50	6 00	9 00	16 00
4 "	2 25	4 50	8 00	12 00	20 00
¼ col.	3 50	7 00	10 00	15 00	28 00
½ "	6 00	12 00	18 00	30 00	56 00
1 "	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Business Locals and Special Notices 10 cents a line for each insertion. Obituaries charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line of eight words. Marriages and deaths inserted free.

TERMS: Cash in advance, invariably.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1876.

LOCAL AND STATE AFFAIRS.

Items of Local Interest.

John T. Smith, formerly of Middletown, is now in the dry goods and grocery business at Taylor's Bridge.

The strawberry festival recently held at Summit M. E. Church was a pecuniary success, and the managers are grateful.

A lady named Grafton, in Wilmington, whilst gaping the other day, dislocated her jaw. A physician fixed things for her.

A firm in Milford tried the experiment of packing trout in ice and shipping them to Philadelphia, this season, and it is said the experiment paid well.

The projectors of the new bank at Milford expect to organize the latter part of this week. They will start on $55,000. Col. Fiddeman of course is expected to be the President.

A Smyrna wedding, that just occurred, was quickly fixed up. The groom was a widower of only seven weeks standing, and the bride, who went to keep house for him, maintained that relation only four days before the nuptials.

Diamond State Band of this town continues the practice of new music, which they will play on July 4th in Philadelphia. The expectations are that the band will astonish Philadelphians, and we earnestly hope it will gain the praise that is due a first-class country band.

Wheat harvest was commenced near Sassafras on Wednesday, at Summit Bridge on Friday, and at Middletown on Thursday. The wheat at Sassafras is partly damaged by rust but the average yield will probably reach twenty bushels per acre. At Middletown a larger yield is anticipated.

Martin King, of Kent county, who was convicted in the United States District Court, in Wilmington last April for selling liquor without license, has been pardoned by the President. King was sentenced to an imprisonment of six months, but U. S. District Attorney Higgins and Marshal Dunn recommended his release on the ground of meritorious services performed during the war.

Miss Annie Offley is going to re-establish Smyrna Seminary in the fall. William H. Dashiel, a former popular educator of our midst, has accepted the Principalship, and Miss Knight, educated in music at Hamburg, in Germany, is to take charge of the music room, so says the Smyrna *Times*. We suppose the lady referred to is Miss Fannie Knight, of Middletown.

J. H. Bewley, of Smyrna, was robbed of his pocketbook on a Second street car in Philadelphia, Tuesday. He recovered it from the conductor of the car, whom he questioned so closely as to induce him to hand it over. The conductor said he found it on the street. Fortunately Mr. B. had his money in a wallet in another pocket, hence there was not much object to the thief in keeping the stolen book. It contained negotiable paper, however, to the amount of over $1000.

Narrow Escape.

Mr. Joseph West narrowly escaped a very serious accident on Wednesday last. He was cutting wheat when one of the horses balked. Mr. W. got down to lead him, when the horse suddenly jumped away from him, causing the reaper knives to strike near his ankle and with such force as to throw him on the platform, and thus he escaped the knives. We are pleased to know that no more serious results followed than a painful cut, which has been properly attended to.

"Big Frank" Recaptured.

"Big Frank" McDonald, so well known over the country, as a "Bank Cracker," and who twice made his escape from New Castle jail has been captured again, this time in Norfolk, Va. It is stated that the New Castle authorities have been notified of his capture and requested to come and get him, but no attention has been paid to the request. The recapture was brought about by a boy who found some burglars' tools under a bridge, and telling other persons about it they repaired to the place armed with guns. Frank came along, by and by, and fell an easy victim.

Blackbird Camp.

The first drawing for tents for the Blackbird camp took place last Saturday, when twenty-five were drawn, by the following persons: Wm. E. Evans, Wm. R. Davis, F. C. Stidham, Thos. Bratten, I. D. Johnson, C. R. Collins, T. Hartup, A. Hayden, J. T. Smith, J. L. Collins, M. D. Wilson, G. Hurd, M. Rickards, A. L. Quillen, Mollie Porter, C. Ferguson, J. B. Roberts, of Middletown, J. C. Vandyke, J. C. Hutchison, Jas. VanWinkle, Thos. Deakyne, A. J. Collins. Colen Ferguson was awarded the bread tent and—Warren the food pen.

Building Improvements.

Mr. Sewell Holtea has recently erected a neat cottage two stories and a half high on Cass street. The dwelling corresponds with the other fine ones on this pretty and retired street.

The Misses Vandegrift are building a front to their dwelling on the same street, adding greatly to the beauty and value of their property.

Messrs. Eliason & Benson are now finishing a stable in the rear of their store, and R. A. Cochran, Esq., has improved the appearance of Main street by enclosing the lot adjoining their store.

Wife Beating.

Middletown is not free from the manly practice of wife-beating. Last week a young married man of over a year's standing, the father of one child, finished up his matrimonial engagement by performing this cowardly act on a frail wife, so when the circumstance became known, Mr. H's father-in-law became indignant, intending to resort to law for a healing of wrongs, but the husband had fled, and now the landlord's bill is to be paid from the proceeds of a constable's sale. This circumstance leads us to remark that if one-half the misery caused by family disturbances in Middletown was published it would make a good-sized book.

Railroad Accident.

There was rather a serious railroad smash-up at Wyoming last Saturday morning. The passenger train which leaves there at 5.30 in the morning was standing on the side track, where it had been switched off the night before, as usual. But the switchman, after switching the train off, forgot to set the switch back. So the next morning, a freight train, in attempting to go by Wyoming, was diverted by the misplaced switch, and ran off on the side track where the passenger train was standing. The result was a smash-up. Two or three cars were completely wrecked and one or both of the locomotives. Simon Hillyard, an engineer, was badly hurt, as were also a fireman and a brakeman. It was all the result of stupid carelessness.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a stated meeting of the Board of Trustees of Delaware College, held June 20, 1876, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That in the death of Dr. Hy. F. Askew, a late member of this Board, we have lost one of the most active and efficient friends of the College. One whose large experience, professional training and zeal in the cause of education, made his counsel invaluable; and to whose able and faithful discharge of every duty as a trustee, much of the success of the College is due.

Resolved, That we recognize in the death of our co-laborer a loss not to the College and cause of education alone, but equally to the profession of which he was a member.

Resolved, That we sympathize with the family of the deceased in their irreparable loss.

Resolved, That the papers of the State be requested to publish these resolutions; that they be spread upon the records of the College and a copy sent to the family of the deceased.

(Attest) George G. Evans, Secretary.

Painful Accident.

Mr. Leonard G. Vandegrift met with a very painful accident on Wednesday. He was engaged in hauling bricks upon the farm, of M. E. Walker, Esq., near Armstrong's, and while in the act of unloading his cart, his horse suddenly started as if to run, and Mr. Vandegrift caught at the lines to stop him. In doing so, he was drawn between the wheel and the post of the gate through which the team was passing. The hub of the heavy wheel struck the unfortunate man, crushing him against the gate post, breaking his thigh and knocking his hip out of joint. Persons near ran to his assistance and Drs. McKee and Barr were summoned to his relief. He is now doing as well as circumstances will admit but suffers much pain. Mr. Vandegrift is an honest, industrious man, dependent on his own exertions for the support of his family, which makes his affliction doubly unfortunate. He has the deepest sympathy of the entire community in his misfortune.

Reported Finding of Money.

A circumstance occured in that portion of our town called "Whoppin," last Saturday, that caused its superstitious residents considerable mental exertion and our local notaries to grab their pens and sharpen their minds in the expectation of a legal fee. All were disappointed, as the following statement will show: Mr. John Kilpatrick purchased a lot from Mr. Harry Eliason last week. On Saturday Mr. Kilpatrick's two sons were digging in the lot and unearthed a cigar box containing a pair of spectacles. The report was circulated that the box contained $27,000, and that the initials "L. R." were engraved on the top. Mrs. Ryan heard it with surprise, and concluded that the spectacles were the property of her deceased husband, but was willing to relinquish the claim on the money if the spectacles were handed her. The whole thing turned out to be a joke, as the presence of the box in the place it was found was explained by some boys who buried it there last fall. Still many persons believe the money was exhumed.

Commencement Exercises.

Galena Seminary, at Galena, Md., Miss Benny preceptress, held its annual commencement this week, the exercises on Thursday evening in the Town Hall closing the same. A large audience was in attendance and as soon as the opportunity was afforded showered boquets to the students. Music was furnished by the Unicorn Band of Millington, and the scholars, all of whom are females, acquitted themselves creditably in vocal and instrumental music, and recitation. "A man's a man for a' that," was recited in a truly fine style, and received great applause. All of the recitations were good. Miss Parrott, of Ohio, was the only graduate, and was awarded a medal, which was placed around her neck by Rev. Mr. Watson in an appropriate speech. The evening's entertainment closed with an address to the scholars by the resident minister who drew the following beautiful picture, "Woman was not taken from the head of a man to be made his superior, or from beneath his feet to be his inferior; but she was taken from his side to be held as his equal and receive the protection of his strong arm—from near his heart to be loved." Numerous presents were made to the scholars from the preceptress, and were a pleasant surprise.

[Communicated.]

Dramatic Entertainment.

"The Drunkard's Warning," a temperance drama in three acts, was produced at the Town Hall, Middletown, on Tuesday evening last, by ladies and gentlemen of Galena, Md., where its first production was acknowledged a success. A good audience was in attendance; prominent to a fault were those on the raised seats in the rear of the room—in fact, noisy and disagreeble. The prominent characters were acceptably taken, but those of "Tipton," "Smasher," "Louisa Mordaunt" and "Emma Granville" were more creditably impersonated, showing that they had been studied well by the performers. There was too much of the wild style of sympathy introduced by the wife "Louisa," besides which the drama was quite interesting. "Tipton," by J. Burgeson, was reqdered in such a manner that the audience was continually convulsed with laughter. One of his droll remarks was this: "I love any kind of gas. There's hydrogen, oxygen and Holland gin; in fact every kind of gin. O, my eye! it's dry, and so am I." The evening entertainment was concluded by the roaring farce, called the "Dancing Dutchman." Music was furnished by Price's Orchestra, of course, and between some of the acts a young lady, from Galena, sang three serio-comic songs, and received therefor thunders of applause from the rear of the room. The scenery used was very creditable to the company, and we confess that we were agreeably surprised at the display of taste in its arrangement.

ALEXIS.

Strawberries—An Estimate of the Crop.

Strawberries are giving place to raspberries and the latter are now begining to come into market. Blackberries are also appearing in small quantity. The strawberry season has been a little longer than last year and has been of some profit to the growers. There have gone into market from the Delaware Peninsula, over the Delaware Railroad, about 4,710,000 quarts of strawberries since the opening of the season on May 29. In the transportation of these berries three daily trains were required the greater part of the season. Of car loads there were about 785, of which 552 were consigned to Jersey City, 35 to Boston and 198 to Philadelphia, the latter being estimated. The others are official. Reduced to quarts, the quantities delivered to these cities were: To Jersey City, 3,312,000; to Boston, 2,100,000; to Philadelphia, 1,188,000. New York was also largely supplied by the Old Dominion Steamship Company from Lewes, which carried probably not less than 1,000,000 quarts, giving 5,710,000 quarts entire marketable product of the peninsula, exclusive of the quantities sold in the local markets. Seven cents per quart is thought to be a fair average of the prices obtained, and if we deduct from this four cents as the estimated cost of the cultivation and marketing of the crop, we have left a margin of three cents as the net profit to the growers. Applying this figure to the quantity shipped, we have as the net profit of the strawberry yield for the season now closing $171,300. In other words, the strawberries have brought to the peninsula farmers this quantity of money, the effect of which has been perceptibly felt in all the rural districts, as the crop was abundant everywhere. *Wilm. Commercial.*

(Communicated.)

Appoquinimink Democracy.

Pursuant to a call made by Mr. Samuel Townsend (through virtue of power resting in him as member of the New Castle County Executive Committee) to the Democratic voters of Appoquinimink hundred, a large and interesting meeting of the said voters was organized on Saturday, June 17th, at half-past 2 o'clock, by appointing Mr. Joseph Roberts Chairman. Wm. R. Rothwell was called, by motion, to act as Secretary, but was objected to by Mr. Samuel Townsend; the objection was overruled by vote of the meeting.

On motion of Mr. Samuel Townsend, the Chairman was authorized to appoint a committee to be designated "The Hundred Central Committee." Whereupon the appointment consisted of the following gentlemen: Wm. Weldon, Francis T. Perry, Colin Ferguson, Daniel Clayton and James C. Townsend.

Considerable discussion arose in regard to the extent of power and privilege of this committee. The controversy, however, was amicably settled by the meeting adopting the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Hundred Central Committee of Appoquinimink hundred be and are hereby instructed to appoint convassing committees of not less than two members from each school district in the hundred, whose duty shall be to canvass the respective school districts in which they reside and report result of said canvass to the Hundred Central Committee on or before the first Saturday in September now next ensuing. And that the sense of this meeting be and is that the duty and privilege of the Chairman of the Hundred Central Committee be, after due consultation with the other members of said committee, to call all hundred meetings of the Democratic voters of Appoquinimink hundred.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

JOSEPH ROBERTS, Chairman.

WM. R. ROTHWELL, Secretary.

Horse and Carriage Stolen.

About three weeks ago a young man named Charles Watrons arrived in Middletown in the search of hay, purchasing the same for a Philadelphia firm. His actions while at the National Hotel were sufficient grounds for suspicion, but no one was made acquainted with the circumstances. Charles traveled by carriage through the country, and patronized the livery stable of I. T. Wilson, returning the horse after the first trip in good season. And it was then that he liked the horse, a roan, very dearly and wanted to purchase it and a Jenny Lind carriage. A bargain was struck, which necessitated the payment of $10 cash and the balance was to come by check through the firm Charles represented inside of a week. The horse and its new owner started for Bombay Hook, from whence they proceeded down the State. From some town the check was sent, but on being presented for payment was found to be worthless. This caused some anxiety to Mr. Wilson as to the course he should pursue to obtain the horse and carriage or the pay for them. The first of this week he received a letter from Philadelphia, stating that he (Charles) was going west on urgent business, and that when he returned the money would be immediately sent. Well, it wasn't sent, so Mr. Wilson went to Wilmington to see if any information could be obtained of Watrons, and there learned that he had been out of Georgetown jail but a short time, being sent there for stealing a horse from Mr. George Millington of New Castle. This fact confirmed the idea that the horse had been stolen, and on his return to Middletown, Mr. Wilson drove down in Thoroughfare Neck in the hope of recovering the horse which he believed had been traded off to some one in that vicinity, but nothing was heard of the team. Information was gleaned from many that told plainly Watrons was a common thief purloining everything he could get his hands on. Another plan he adopted to keep Mr. Wilson's confidence was to write and say that he had sent the carriage home by rail, but it hasn't arrived. The case offers a good field for the operation of a detective, and should he prove successful, the jail wardens can conclude that a room will be occupied.

Delaware College.

The Commencement and attendant exercises of Delaware College, at Newark, were held this week beginning on Sunday, with the delivery of the Baccalaureate Sermon by Rev. James Wilson, D. D., a former president of the college, and closing on Wednesday evening with the anniversary of the Delta Phi Literary Society. On Tuesday morning the Board of Trustees held their annual meeting, thirteen being present, with the president Col. H. S. McComb in the chair. The late Legislature having refused to continue the appropriation, made two years before, for the support of the college, the Trustees found it necessary to curtail the running expenses, and to do so reduced the number of the faculty, by one, and the salaries of all those retained. The course of studies was also slightly modified. The honorary degree of LL. D. was conferred upen Hon. Thos. F. Bayard and Rev. Robt. P. Fairbairn, D. D. The degree of D. D. was conferred upon Revs. J. P. Conkey and T. S. Savage.

On Tuesday evening the Atheræan Literary Society celebrated their anniversary, the oration being delivered by Prof. James T. Johnson, of Macon, Ga., of the class of 1857. Addresses were also made by Mr. George Balderston and John R. Martin, graduating members of the society, Mr. Wm. L. Heisler acting as chairman of the evening.

The commencement exercises proper took place on Wednesday morning, Hon. J. W. Crisfield, of Md., making the annual address to the students. Fifteen students were graduated, receiving literary degrees as follows: A. B.—W. J. Ferris and John R. Martin; Ph. B.—George Balderston, W. L. Heisler, Thos. Jaquett, J. Albert Reinhart; Belles Lettres—Annie M. Evans, M. Estelle Porter, Kate P. Porter, Lizzie H. Purnell, Clara Springer. The remaining graduates were pupils of the Normal Department. The degree of A. M. was conferred on P. D. Keyser, M. D., of Philadelphia.

The girls took all the honors—the valedictory having been awarded to Lizzie H. Purnell and the Latin Salutatory to Annie M. Evans. Miss Purnell also received the $25 prize awarded by the Alumni to the most proficient scholar.

A meeting of the Alumni was held in the afternoon and a resolution adopted to offer a prize of $25 to the student who shall write the best essay on a subject to be selected by the Faculty.

The Delta Phi Anniversary was held in the evening, the orator of the evening being P. D. Keyser, M. D., of Philadelphia. Society addresses were also made by Thomas Jaquette and W. J. Ferris.

The exercises were well attended throughout, the oratory being crowded on every occasion.

Maryland Affairs.

In Kent county, where the bulk of the peaches are said to lay, the fruit is falling rapidly from the trees.

A son of Mr. John Bonner, of Cherry Hill, died of lock-jaw Friday morning. He had taken cold from the effects of bathing while overheated.—*Cecil Democrat.*

The body of a white male infant was fished up out of the canal at Chesapeake City on last Tuesday week. It was sewed up in a coarse sack and was evidently purposely drowned.

A child of Hiram Spence, of North East, Cecil county, swallowed a quantity of concentrated lye, a few days ago, but was saved by remedies promptly applied, although it suffered terribly.

About twenty gentlemen of Easton went to the Centennial in a sail vessel last week.—They sailed up the Chesapeake and through the Chesapeake & Delaware Canal. They "lived" on the boat during their stay.

NO CAMP.—The Methodist Protestant congregations of Kent circuit have decided to hold no camp-meeting this year. In all probability there will be no camp in the county this summer.—*Chestertown News.*

J. Charles Lamb, formerly a compositor in the *Citizen* office, died in Baltimore on Monday last, after a lingering illness of consumption. His remains were brought over on last Tuesday, and interred in the Centreville cemetery.—*Centerville Citizen.*

Dr. W. W. Tuck, of Annapolis, a delegate to the Cincinnati Convention, was robbed of $55 in money while in Cincinnati. His money was in a roll in his vest, which he left lying on a chair in his bed-room while he was in the bath-room, during which time somebody robbed him.

The days of old-fashioned Peninsula camp meetings has past never to return. The parade and show, together with the increased expenses of modern days, has driven those of moderate means from the tented grove, while others whose financial means will justify it, seek the resorts on the sea coast for relaxation from life's anxious cares and the hum drum scenes of daily strife.—*Denton Union.*

LUSUS NATURÆ.—Galestown, in the upper part of Dorchester county, has discovered a great living curiosity in the shape of a nest containing a half dozen double headed terrapins. They were found by a daughter of G. W. Jones, near a mild pond and only one out of the six was alive. It has two perfectly shaped heads and is considered quite a curiosity. Joe Pennington, of Seaford, wants to fatten it and take it to the Centennial.—*Ex.*

TRIAL OF SPEED.—Trials of speed will take place on the Millington Trotting Park, on July 4th, 1876. There are four purses. No. 1, purse of $30, two in three to harness, free for all colts on the Peninsula four years and under. No. 2, purse $40, 2 in 3 to harness, free for all horses owned on the Peninsula that have no record. No. 3, purse $50, 2 in 3 to harness, free for all horses owned on the Peninsula that have no record better 2:50. The committee are Messrs Edward C. Coppage, C. P. Lopen, Benj. Johnson, H. C. Pennington James Johnson. The track is located in Queen Anne's county, about 1 mile from Millington.

BITTEN BY A HOG.—On Tuesday week a man named Charles Harris, a gardener and trucker, living in the Fourth Election District of Anne Arundel, near what is known as the Piney Woods, was bitten by a hog while engaged in feeding it, from the effects of which he went mad, and left his home and took to the woods, where he has since been roaming. He can be heard at intervals howling and barking in a terrible manner. The hog is said to have been bitten by a rabid dog a day previous, but up to the time of attacking Mr. Harris had exhibited no symptoms of being inoculated with the poison. Harris is a married man, and formerly lived in Baltimore county.

A SINGULAR PET.—An elderly lady, residing in the vicinity of Charlestown, Cecil co., has a queer pet. It is a common size land terrapin, which has during the summer months for five or six years past paid her regular daily visits, and at each time receives some food. The creature climbs the porch steps, and with head protruding, patiently awaits the appearance of its guardian, and receiving its allowance immediately takes its departure. The lady first discovered it about six years ago, while it was perambulating about the yard, and she gave it some crumbs and since that time it has continued these annual visits to her domicile.—*Cecil Whig.*

HORRIBLE MURDER AND SUICIDE.—On Thursday morning last, a young lady, Miss Almira Street, daughter of Mr. Roger Street, of Clermont Mills, Harford county, was brutally murdered by a young man named Christian Koltz, whom Mr. Street had taken from the House of Refuge, and had employed as a farm hand. As Miss Street approached the cellar on some errand, Koltz seized an axe and cut her head nearly from her body. He afterwards confessed the deed, and gave no motive but "deviltry." He was taken out by an infuriated crowd, and with a rope around his neck, was strung up to a tree. The rope being cut he concluded to hang himself, and climbed the tree, adjusted the rope and jumped off.—*Cecil Democrat.*

Sensible Advice.

You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your druggist to use something for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache. Habitual costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your druggist, Dr. Chamberlaine, and get a sample bottle of Green's August Flower for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents, two doses will relieve you.

THINK FOR YOURSELF.

Thousands lead miserable lives, suffering from dyspepsia, a disordered stomach and liver, producing biliousness, heartburn, costiveness, weakness, irregular appetite, low spirits, raising food after eating, and often ending in fatal attacks of fever. THEY KNOW THEY ARE SICK, yet get little sympathy. The unfailing remedy, which is yearly restoring thousands, is DaCosta's Radical Cure, sold by C. Anderson, Druggist, Middletown.

A 25c. bottle will convince you of its merits. Don't delay another hour after reading this, but go and get a bottle, and your relief is as certain as you live. Will you do it, or will you continue to suffer? Think for yourself!

Professor Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup is perfectly safe and extremely palatable.—No physic required. Costs 25 cents Try it.

S. M. REYNOLDS, Middletown, Del, is selling MORE GOOD SHOES than any two dealers on the Peninsula south of Wilmington, and challenges any manufacturer or dealer to surpass his shoes in quality, style, or prices. Call and see them.

SCRIBNER FOR JULY, though not entirely given over to Centennial topics, contains much, the publishers claim, that will just now be of peculiar interest to the American public. The accounts of the signing of the Declaration (even those by the signers themselves) are very conflicting, and Col. Higginson's "Story of the Signing," in this number, is a concise and reliable review of the subject.—The illustrations of this paper are quite striking. Recent research has shown that some of our most orthodox and cherished legends of the Declaration will not do "to tie to." But, if we must give up the "Ring! Grandpa!" story, as Col. Higginson seems to think, we shall find, by way of compensation, plenty of authentic legends about Washington in the next paper: "A Little Centennial Lady," by Mrs. Constance Cary Harrison—a delightful, illustrated sketch of Sally Fairfax, General Washington's pet and friend. This is a rare piece of magazine writing, and embodies portions of Sally's journal, written in the quaintest of languages.

Miss Jane Stuart writes racily of her father's celebrated portraits of Washington, and gives new anecdotes of both painter and president. Accompanying this is an engraving of Stuart's portrait, from the original in the Boston Athenæum.

In a paper on "Harvard University," by Mr. H. E. Scudder, there are other glimpses in type and picture of Revolutionary times and people, including the Washington Elm and Washington (Longfellow's) House. This is pronounced the best popular review of the University that has ever appeared.

Other interesting papers are: the first of Col. Waring's illustrated series on the Mosel River, entitled "The Bride of the Rhine; "a notable defense of Webster's course on the Compromise Measures of 1850, by Prof. W. C. Wilkinson; a story of bell-pulling by Edward Bellamy, entitled "A Providence," etc.

ST. NICHOLAS FOR JULY makes a feature of the national holiday. Its tribute to it includes several contributions,—stories and sketches, poems and pictures, puzzles and paragraphs. All the American flags of history, from the "Rattlesnake" and the "Palmetto" of 1776 to the Stars and Stripes of the present, wave out at us from two of the pages; the "Boston Boys" who gained their right to the "Common" are remembered in a poem and shown in a drawing; and on the "Centennial Page," the events of the Century that are most worthy of record are duly recorded, and some of them pictured.

In its miscellaneous contents, the number includes many other attractive and interesting articles. Mrs. Oliphant has one of her most charming "Windsor Castle" papers; and Susan Coolidge a romantic story of humble life in Germany. There is "The Vikings in America," in which those adventurous pirates of Norway are credited with the original discovery of the New World; "Turret-Ships and Torpedoes" a well-illustrated article, full of information regarding naval armament inventions, and warfare; "The Boy Emigrants" begin digging out their gold under circumstances of excitement and interest; and Mr. Aldrich's story of "The Cat and the Countess" ends in a very happy and entertaining manner.

Jack-in-the-Pulpit, and the other departments, have their usual store of good things; and chief among the numerous illustrations is the frontispiece—an excellent engraving of "A Wooden Pulpit in the Church of St. Andrew, Antwerp."

Business Locals.

Fine 18 and 20 thread course and French Kid foxed button Boots ready for Saturday's trade. Several pairs engaged already. Call early. Johnson Bros., No. 1 TOWN HALL.

Home made shirts, made of the Best Wamsutta Muslin and No. 2100 Linen and perfect fit, for $1.00. For sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

Neat, Llain Pebble Slippers, 2 to 7, solid insole, made and for sale cheap at the Shoe Factory, No. 1 TOWN HALL.

S. M. Reynolds will open this day a fresh invoice of the genuine Baltimore Mackinaw Hats and will sell them at Baltimore prices. Also a fresh stock of children's, boys', young and old men's straw and felt Hats at less than jobbers' prices.

A large stock of LINEN CLOTHES at the MIDDLETOWN CLOTHING HOUSE.

A fine lot of Glove Calf low Jeffersons for elderly ladies' summer wear, just through at the Shoe Factory, No. 1 TOWN HALL.

Opened this day, a new case of CALICOES, warranted fast colors, at 5 cts. per yard, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

New line of White Piques, V. Lawns, Percales, Cretonnes, &c., just opened at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

STRAW HATS! Straw Hats! at the MIDDLETOWN CLOTHING HOUSE.

Ladies call at S. M. REYNOLDS' and look at the new assortment of Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, in all widths and prices from 10 cents and upwards.

A large assorment of Linen DUSTERS at MIDDLETOWN CLOTHING STORE.

Guns and Locks repaired at LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

If you want a suit of Clothes from $5.00 to $30.00 call at the Middletown Clothing Store.

The best Coal Oil in the market at 5 cents per quart, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Paints, Oil, Glass and Putty at LINDLEY & KEMP'S NEW HARDWARE STORE.

Ladies in need of a nice Silk Dress, call at S. M. REYNOLDS' and look at those Quinet Black Silks at $1.50 and $1.75 per yard, just received direct from the importers.

Winslow's and Mountain Corn, Asparagus, Tomatoes, Cherries, Blackberries, Pears and Peaches, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

New Orleans and Porto Rico Molasses Choice Sugar Loaf Drips and Sugar House Syrups, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

20,000 lbs. Iron just Received by LINDLEY & KEMP

Rumford's Yeast Powder the best in the market, for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS'.

WHITE VESTS for $1.50 at Middletown Clothing Store. S. R. ESTES & CO.

5,000 lbs. Nails just received, LINDLEY & KEMP.

Large assortment of Paint Brushes at LINDLEY & KEMP'S New Hardware Store.

Raisins, Prunes, Citron, Dried Fruits, Lemons, Oranges, new and fresh, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

The Best and Cheapest Cucumber Pumps for sale by LINDLEY & KEMP.

Cheap Shovel, Spades, Rakes and Forks at LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

An elegant Two-Button Kid Glove for 75 cents cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS.

Granulated Sugar 12 cents; A 11 cts, and B 10 cts, CASH, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

No. 1, 2, and 3 Mackerel in barrels, half barrels, quarters and kitts; New Split Labrador Herring in barrels and half barrels, just received and for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

A choice Rio Coffee, green, 25 cents, roasted 29 cents, CASH, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Clark's best Spool Cotton, 6 cents per Spool or 70 cents per dozen *Cash*, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Star Skirt Braids 7 cents Cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Hams, Shoulders, Sides, Beef (smoked), at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

The best 12½ cent Hose in the market, for sale by S. M. REYNOLDS

A good Black Tea for 50 cents. Green 90 cents, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

Spring Clothing!

SPRING CLOTHING!!

We have just brought from the city a large assortment of

MEN'S AND BOYS' SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING,

which we would like you to call and examine before buying elsewhere.

Just call and examine our

$10 SUITS

and our $5 PANTS and VEST. We know that they will surprise you, as they are all wool. We manufacture our own goods, and can sell them at reduced prices for the cash

Clothing is cheap, but we are selling ours CHEAPER! What do you think of a good suit of Clothing at

$6, $7, $8 and $10 per Suit?

We have, also, a large assortment of

Hats, Caps, Trunks,

VALISES, &c,,

and you will find that they are cheap as the Clothing. Come one! come all! and give us a call, at the Middletown Clothing House,

S. R. ESTES & CO.,

Middletown, Del.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The subscriber would call the attention of the public to his

LARGE AND WELL-SELECTED STOCK of

GOODS,

Consisting in part of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hats, Hardware,

Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Earthen and Stone Ware.

FISH, MEATS, &c.

And everything usually kept in a

First Class Country Store,

All of which have been selected with care, and will be

SOLD AT PRICES IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE TIMES.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere

No Charge for Showing Goods.

Charles Tatman Jr.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Jan 1, 1876—tf

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTEREST.

We condense from the *Lehigh Register* the substance of a conversation about Oak Hall, in Philadelphia, Wanamaker & Brown's "Largest Clothing House in America." A visitor and attendant are the speakers:

Visitor. "What corner is the Building on?"

Attendant. "South-East corner of *Sixth* and Market. Please note the SIXTH, for some strangers seeking Oak Hall, have been misled by designing persons."

V. "It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

A. "12,000 square feet—66 on Market, and 180 odd on Sixth, six stories high, has over three acres of flooring, and covers space once occupied by more than twenty different business places."

V. "Do you use steam-power?"

A. "A giant young engine furnishes power for the freight and passenger elevators, and the boilers steam for heating, and the other operations of the house."

V. "What order do you take with goods?"

A. "They are first opened and arranged in the basement, on long low counters, and taken thence on the lofty elevator to the inspector's room on the fifth floor."

V. "Is inspecting the first operation?"

A. "No, sir, measuring. The goods are first measured in the piece, then inspected. The cloth passes over rollers in the face of a strong light, and two men sit, one before and one behind the goods, watching with the eye of a hawk for the least pin-hole imperfection, and marking every flaw, so that the cutter may see and avoid it when he comes to cut the garments."

V. "You must employ an army of cutters?"

A. "Come to our fifth floor and see! We keep 70 hands all the time coming up the cloth into garments,—besides 5 machines that do a dozen men's work each at a stroke."

V. "Do you manufacture all your own goods?"

A. "We do, and most carefully. Our examiners inspect every stitch and seam, and certify to every garment as extra-well made before we put our ticket on it, and become responsible for it."

V. "Your system must save you a great deal?"

A. "In every direction, sir. It is the system and economy we practice all the way through, that enables us to put our prices down to the people as we do."

V. "After inspecting the work, what becomes of it?"

A. "Before it goes into Stock it is *ticketed*. Every single garment has its number and other points noted on it, so that its entire history can be traced without fail, upon our books."

V. "You must have 30 or 40 salesmen?"

A. "Why sir, on busy days you may see 100 in the various rooms and suites of rooms, selling to the throngs of customers."

V. "Do you do an order business, by mail and express?"

A. "Very great. All over the country. Our perfect system and rules of self-measurement make it possible to please people 2,000 miles away just as perfectly as if they were here in person."

V. "I suppose you have at least half a dozen different departments?"

A. "My dear sir! we have more than *twenty*, each charged with its own business, and each thoroughly organized, a necessary wheel within the great wheel."

V. "Will you name a dozen or so of them?"

A. "With pleasure. The Custom Department, for those who prefer custom-made to ready-made. The Furnishing Department, with its full line stock of all underwear. The Shirt Factory, with its busy machines, making our own first-class shirts. The Trimming Department, itself as big as many a regular Store. The Garment Stock Room. The Receiving Room. The Order Department, named before. The Special Uniforms Department. The Delivery Department, with its score of messengers. The—"

V. "Hold, hold! sir, enough!"

A. "I'm not half through! The Advertising Department, with its bill and sign distributors, editing and publishing a business and popular journal, circulating, now, 50,000 copies monthly (tell all your friends to send for it). The Men's Department, with its many rooms. The Boys' Department, with its many rooms. The Youths' Department. The Children's Department, with its special entrance for ladies. The Telegraph Department. The Chief Clerk's Department, with its book-keepers and assistants. General Manager's Department; Finapcier's Office, and other offices of the firm all busy as bees thinking, planning, executing, buying, making, registering, receiving, sending out, selling, and in a thousand ways joining their forces to carry on a business with the people amounting to between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000 annually."

V. "S-t-u-p-e-n-d-o-u-s!"

A. "Indeed it is! I forgot to name the Cashier's Department, which handles its $25,000 of retail sales on some single days."

V. "$25,000! Immense! That's what enables the house to buy cheap and sell cheap?"

A. "Exactly! You have just hit it. The people throng here, knowing that we depend on low prices and immense sales."

V. "What are the 'FOUR RULES' I hear so much about?"

A. "Our system of business dealing—1. One price, no deviation; 2. Cash for everything; 3. A guarantee protecting the purchaser; 4. The money returned if the buyer can't otherwise be suited."

V. "Nothing could be fairer."

A. "Nothing. And the people see it."

V. "Well, I thank you, sir, for your polite attention."

A. "Not at all. It's a pleasure to serve you. Call again; and be sure of the place—Wanamaker & Brown's Oak Hall, South-East corner Sixth and Market."

V. "Thank you! I shall be happy to do so. Good morning."

Dry Goods.

1776. CENTENNIAL YEAR. 1876.

EDWIN HALL,

28 South Second Street,

BELOW MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA,

Would respectively invite ladies visiting the city to examine our stock, consisting in part of

BLACK SILKS of the best makes, which we guarantee.
COLORED SILKS of the newest and most desirable shades.
FANCY SILKS at very low prices.
DRESS GOODS, embracing all the new fabrics.
SHAWLS, COATS, LACE GOODS, &c.
DRESS MAKING in all its branches.

White Goods, Embroideries, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Neck Ties, &c.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & LINENS FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Irish Linens, Muslins, &c.

(THE STORE IS ACCESSIBLE FROM ALL POINTS BY STREET CARS.)

ONE PRICE, AND PRICES GUARANTEED.

may 6—3mos

HORSE POWDERS! HORSE POWDERS!

EVERY KIND, EVERY VARIETY, IN LARGE QUANTITIES, AT

ANDERSON'S DRUG STORE

JOHN'S CONDITION PO